SIX
CANTATAS
Humbly dedicated to the R.t Hon.ble
SACKVILLE
Earl of THANET
The words and Music by
H: Carey

London Printed in the Year MDCCXXXII

38.
12. 14.
161.

MY LORD!

THE Honour your Lordſhip has afforded theſe *Cantatas* in a private Audience and Approbation, has embolden'd me to dedicate them to you in this public Manner, proud of a Patron in whom the Hero and the Scholar are ſo divinely blended, that I eſteem it far leſs Glory to be accounted their Author than,

My Lord,

Your Lordſhip's Obliged,

Devoted Servant,

H. CAREY.

PREFACE.

IF theſe *Cantatas* can boaſt any Merit, it is owing to the favourable Acceptance with which the Public have honour'd my former Performances, which has ſtimulated in me ſo ardent a Deſire to pleaſe, that Labour becomes a Delight; and the Hopes of Encouragement ſurmount all other Obſtacles. I began with *Ballads*, in which I had all the Succeſs I could wiſh; I have now proceeded to *Cantatas*, and, if theſe find Favour in the Eyes of the Public, it may probably embolden me to produce an *Opera*, which indeed is little more than a Dramatic *Cantata*, only protracted. I am but too ſenſible of my own Imperfections, and hope my Friends will excuſe the Defects of this Performance for the Intention ſake, the Errors of which I hope to amend in my next: I live but to improve, and devote my whole Life to merit the Favours I have already received.

A

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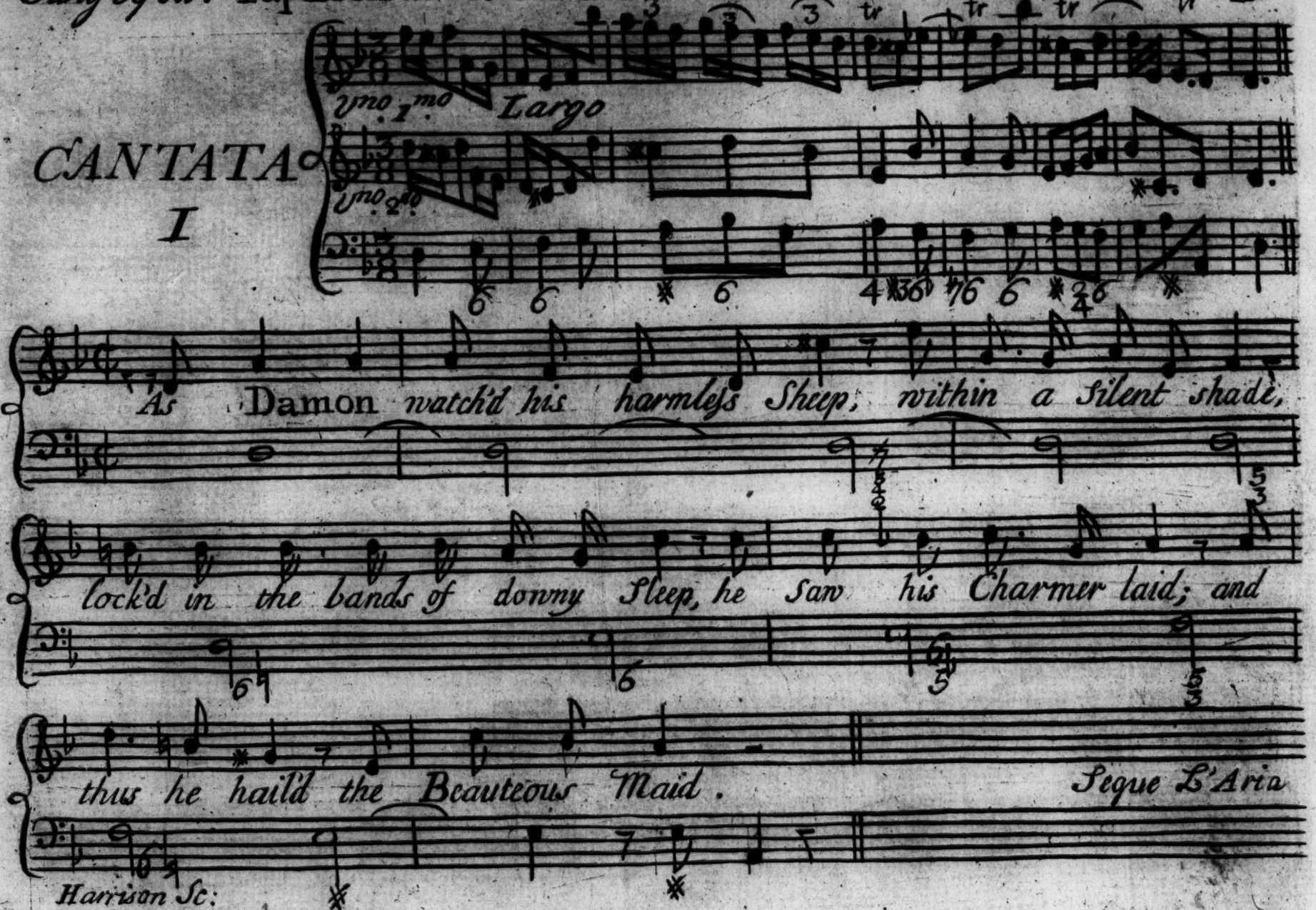
Sung by Mr. Papillon at the Theatre in Lincolns Inn Fields

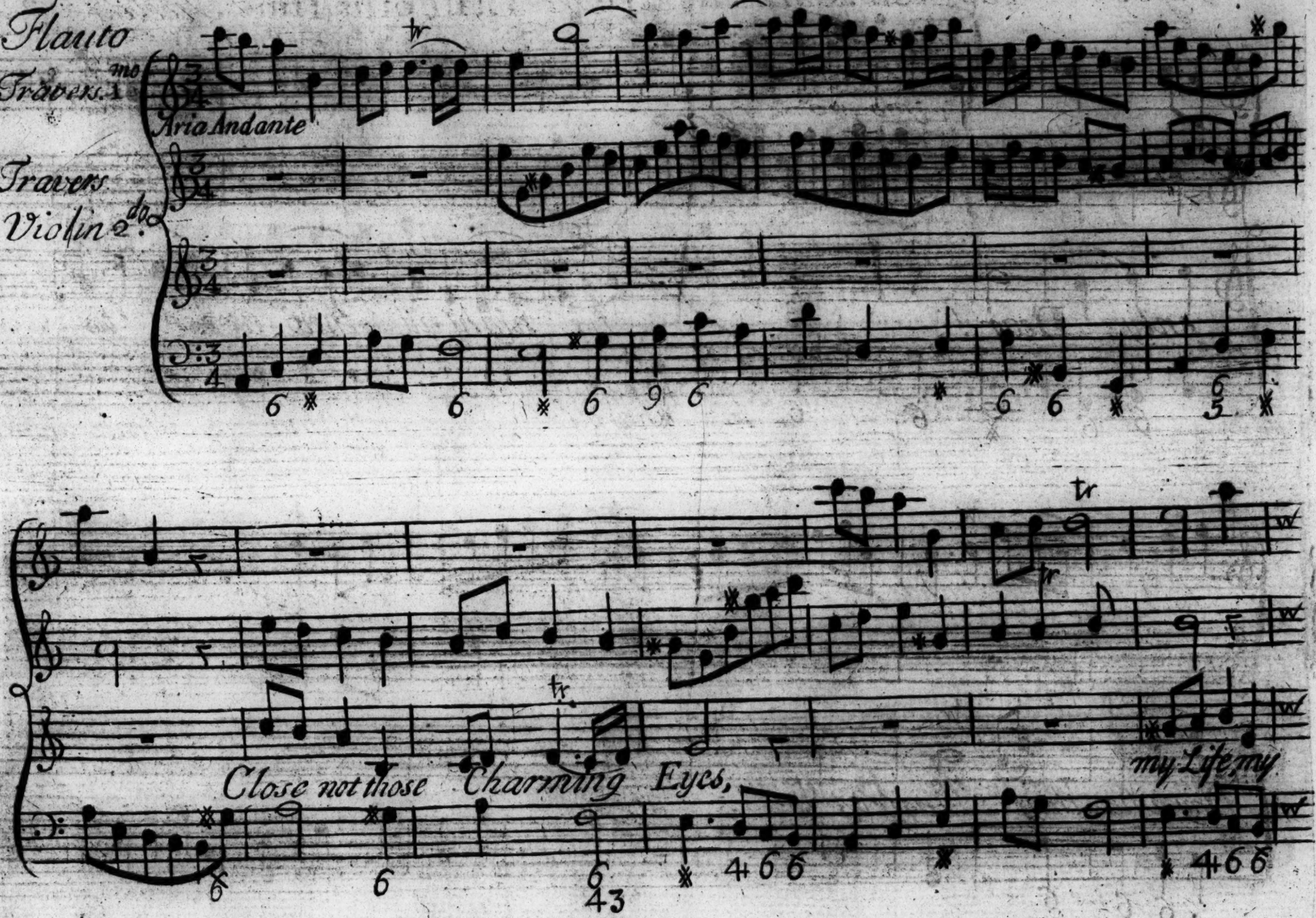
CANTATA I

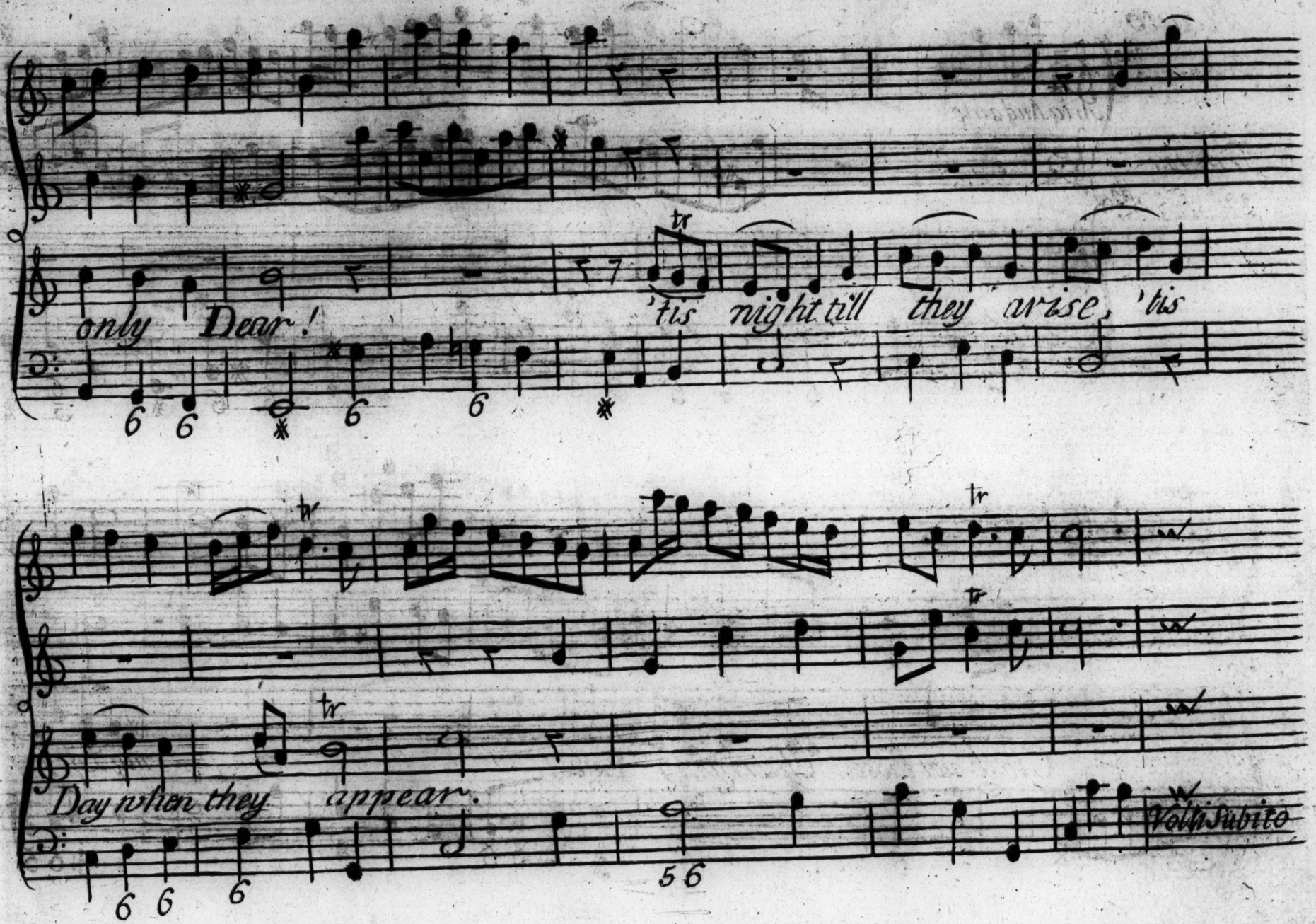


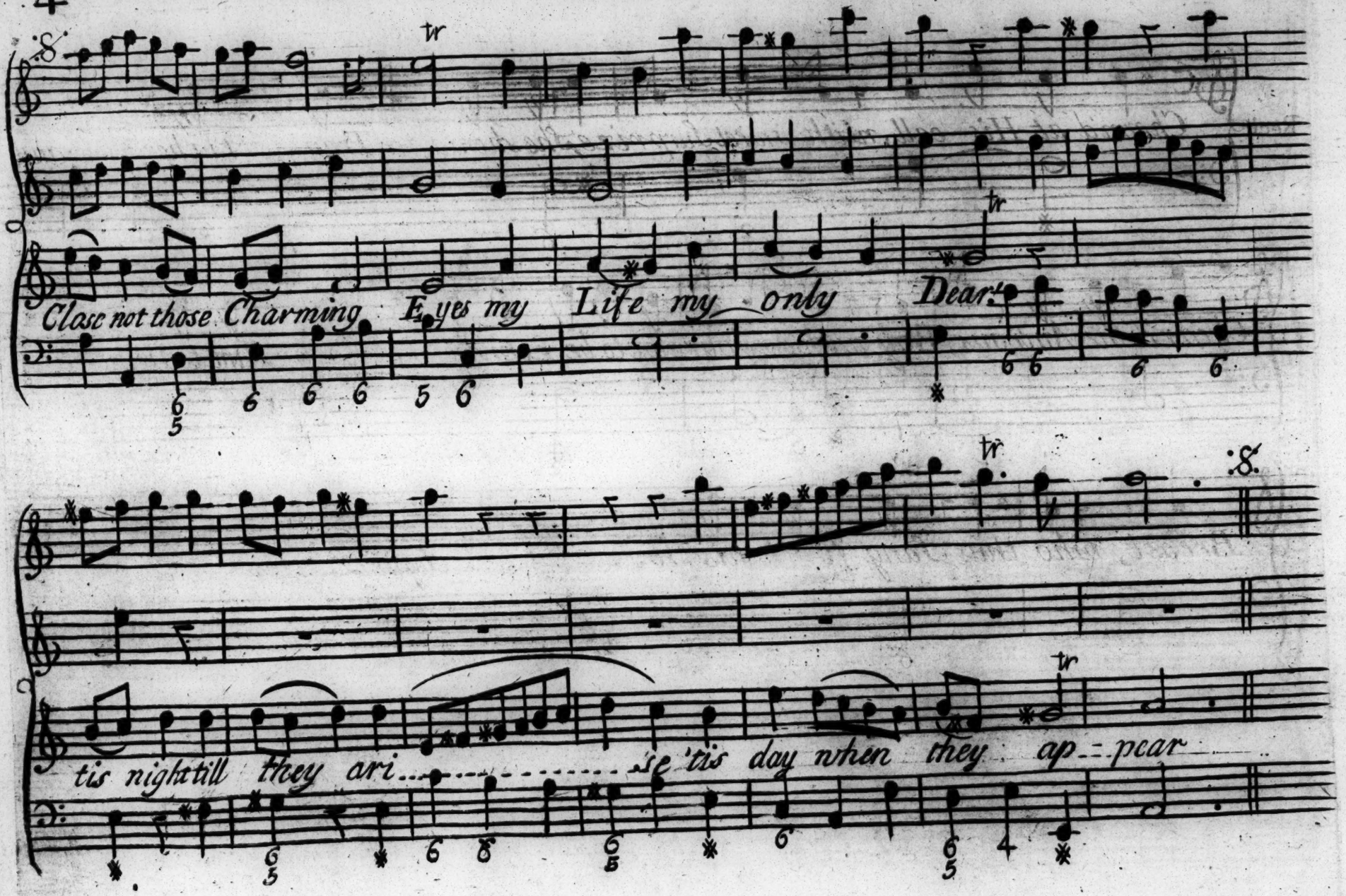
Flauto Travers.mo 1

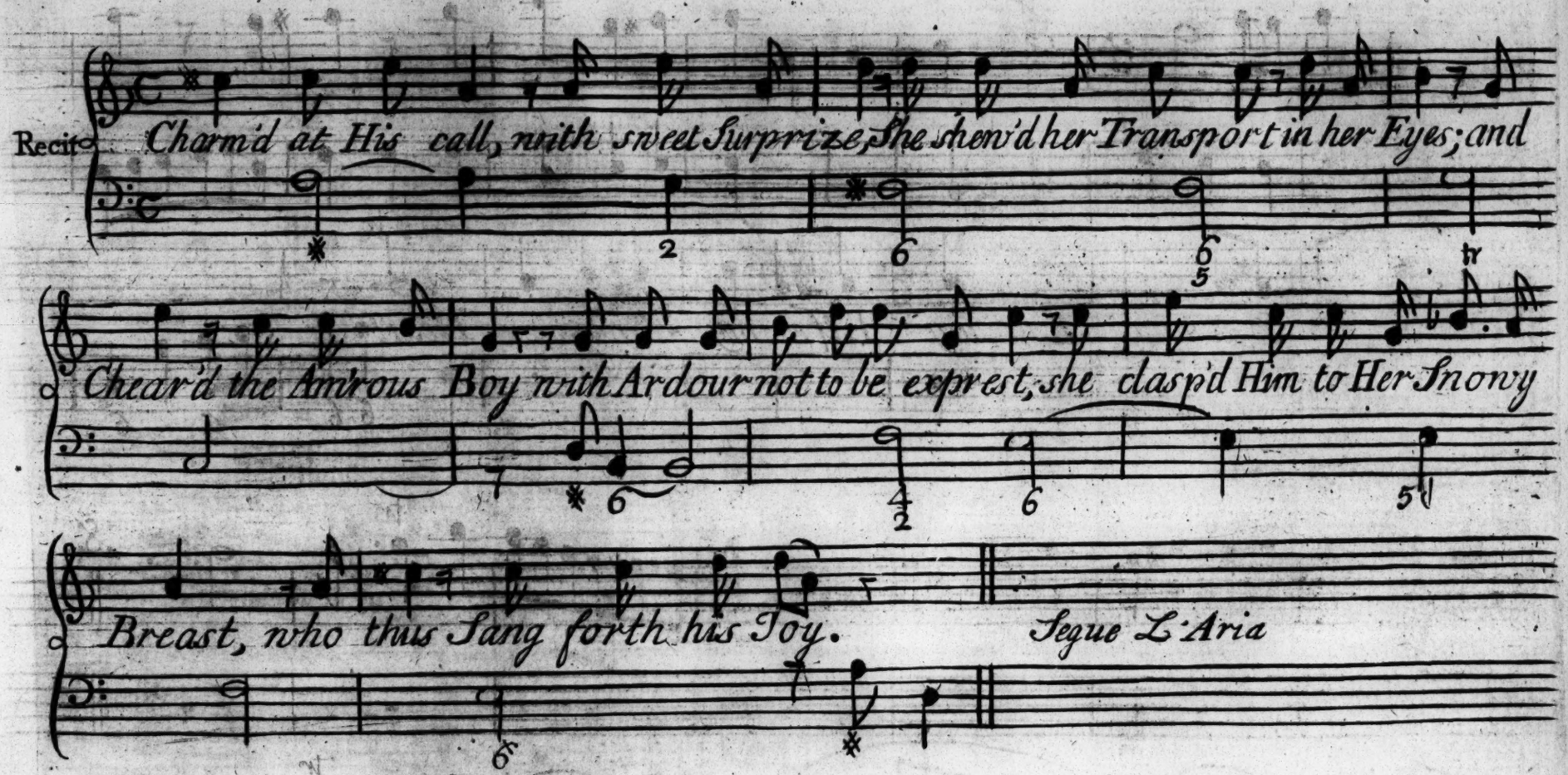
Aria Andante

Travers. Violin 2.do

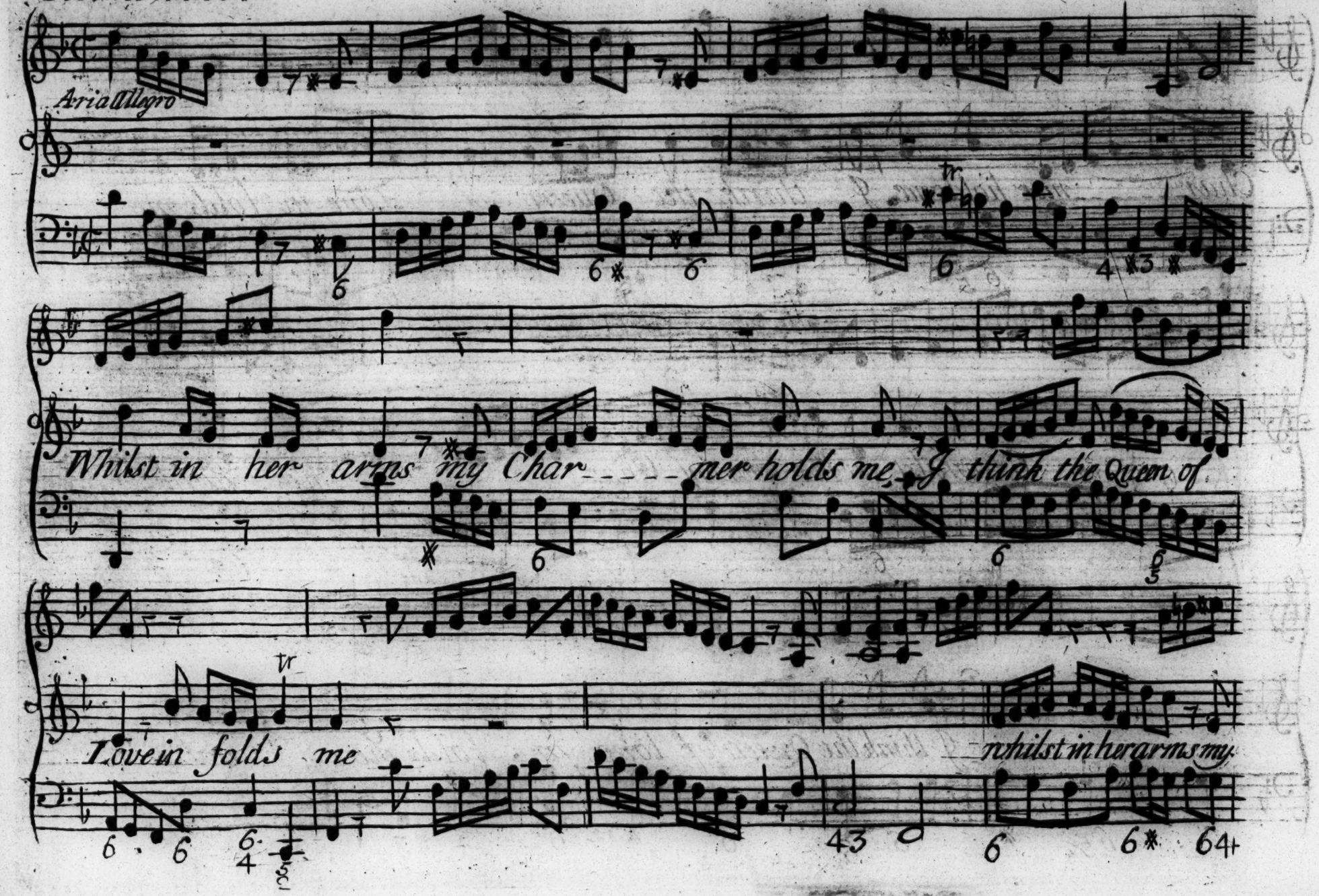


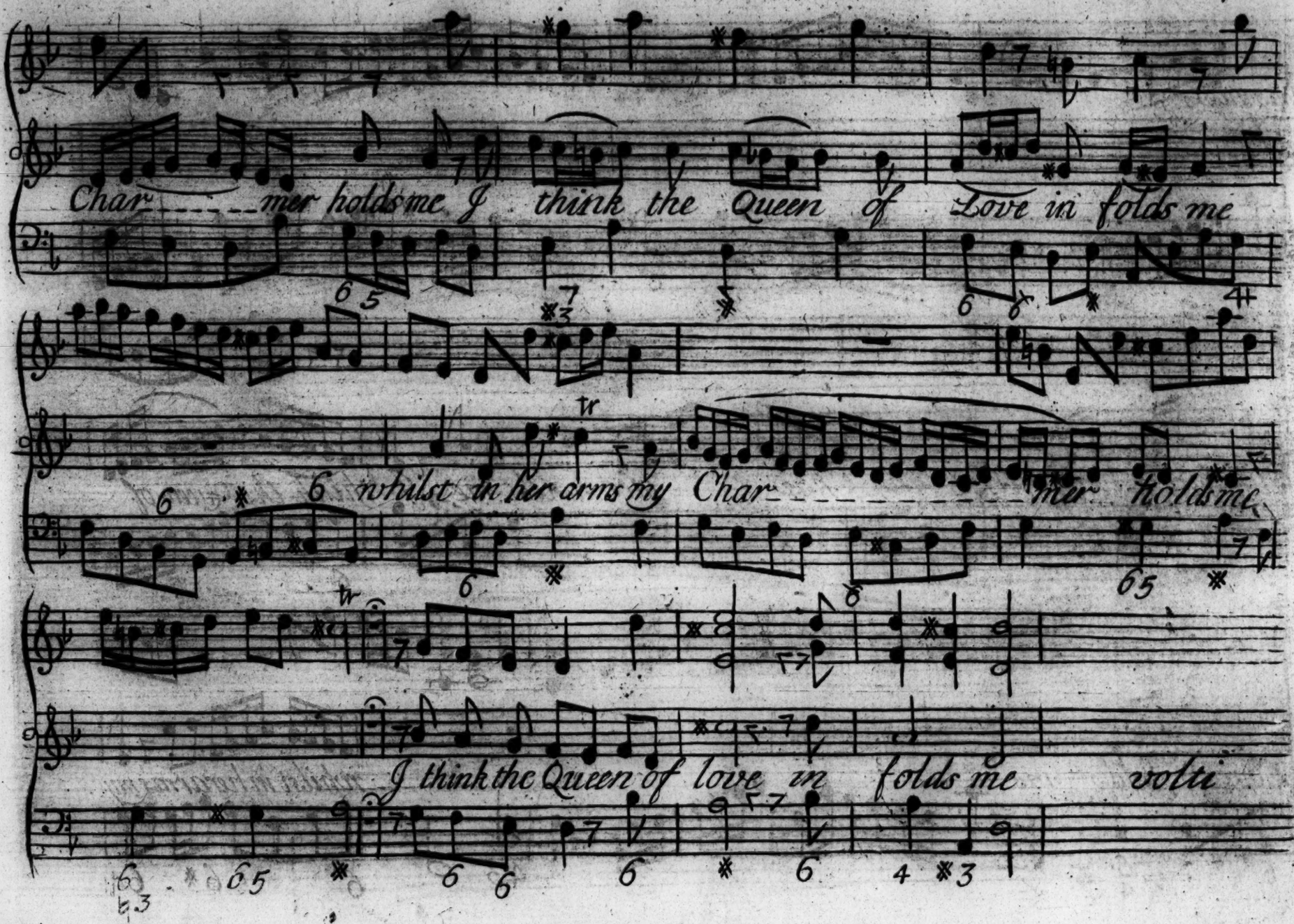

only Dear!
'tis night till they arise, 'tis
Day when they appear.
Volti subito

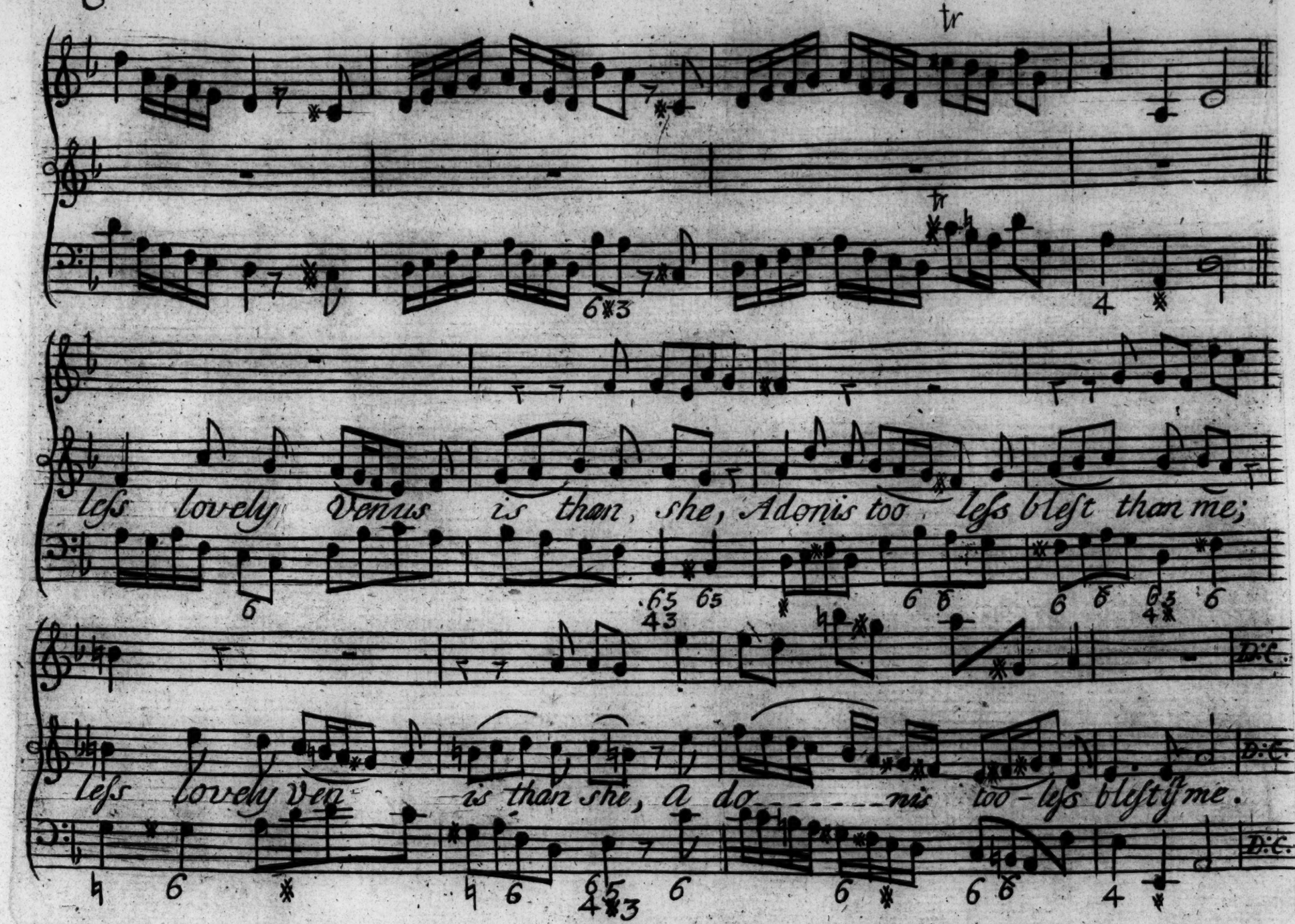

Close not those Charming Eyes my Life my only Dear!
tis night till they ari.....se 'tis day when they ap--pear


Recit.
Charm'd at His call, with sweet Surprize, She shew'd her Transport in her Eyes; and
Chear'd the Amrous Boy with Ardour not to be exprest, she clasp'd Him to Her Snowy
Breast, who thus Sang forth his Joy.
Segue L'Aria

Violini Unisoni



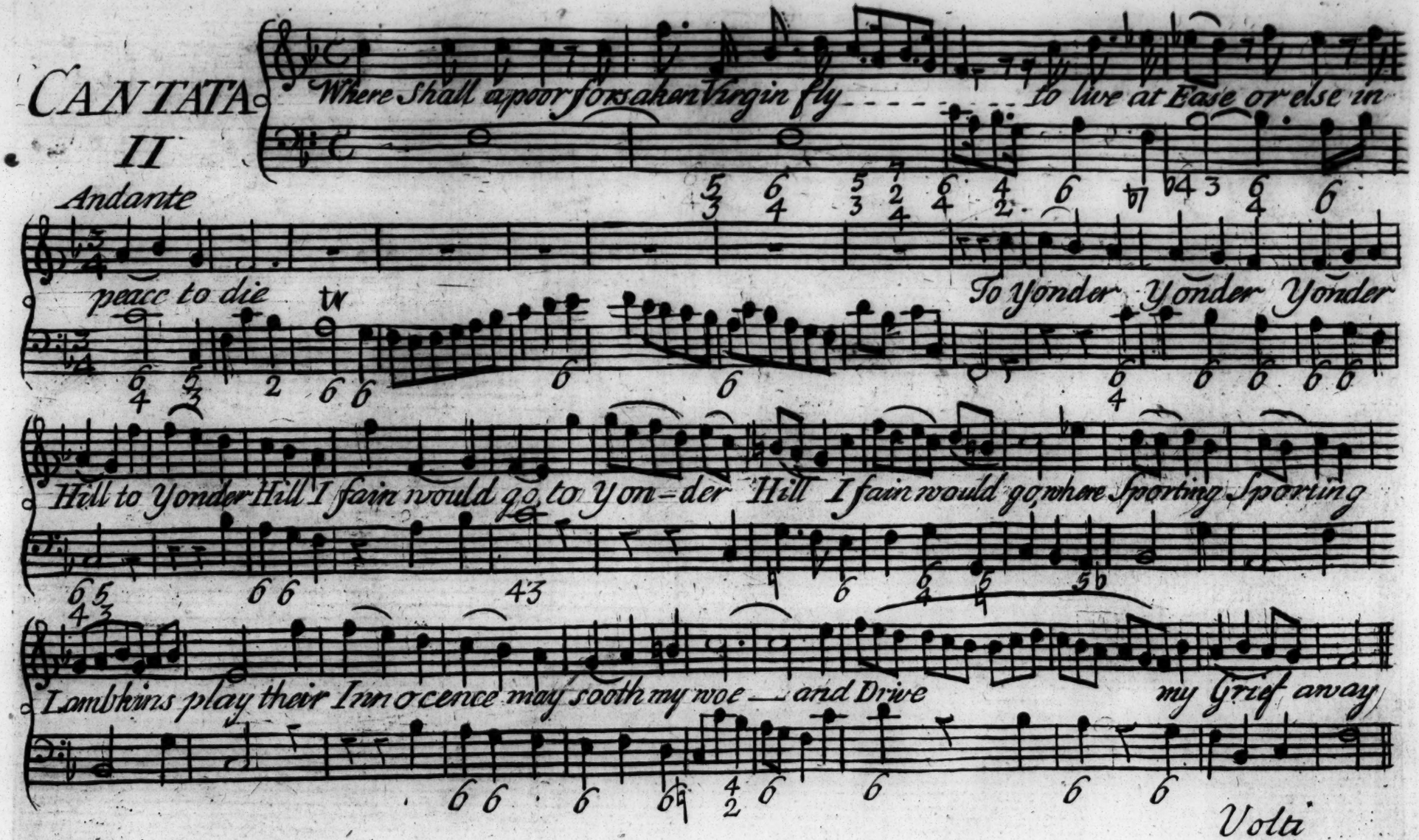

Char- - - - - mer holds me I think the Queen of Love in folds me
whilst in her arms my Char- - - - - - - - - - - - - mer holds me
I think the Queen of love in folds me volti

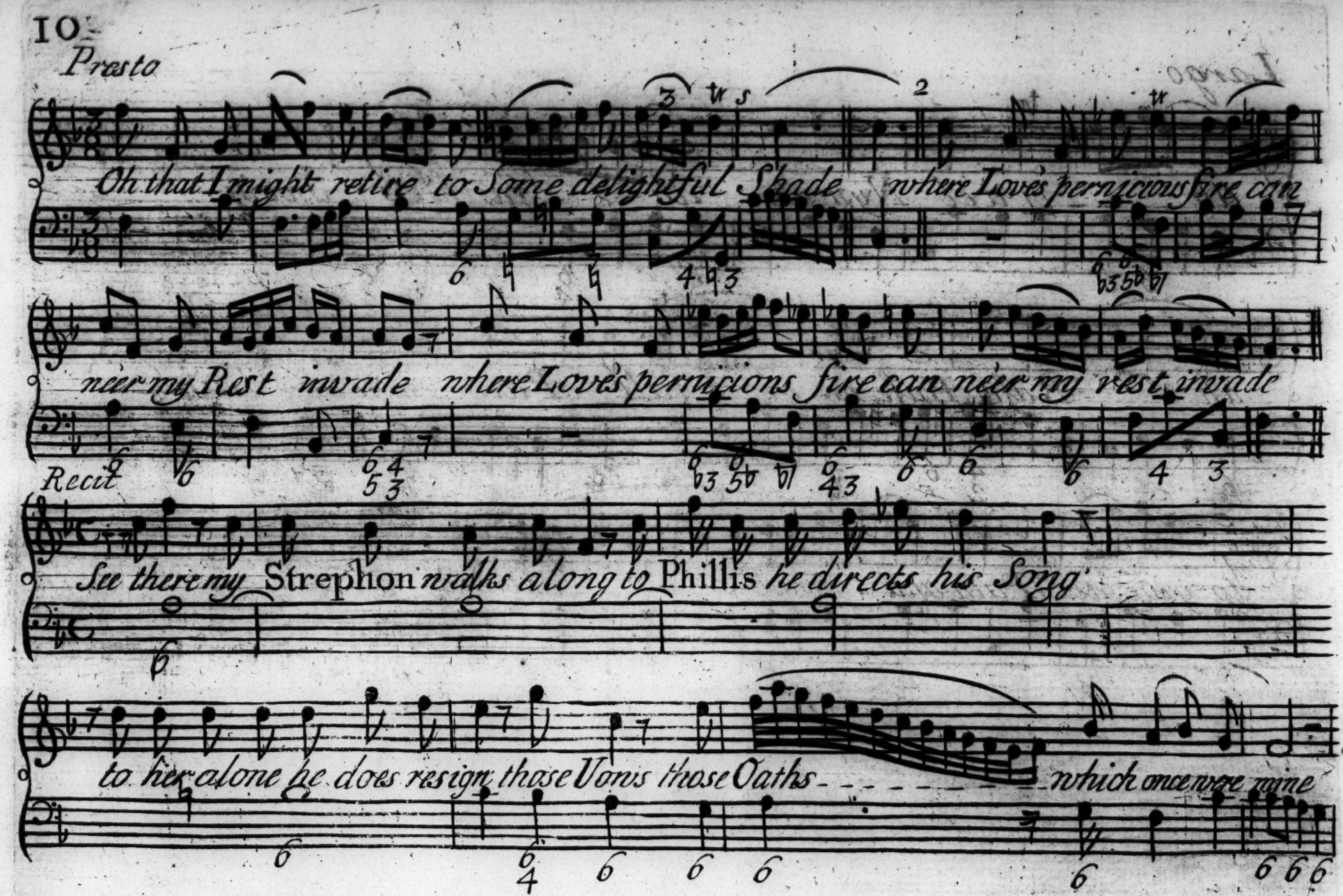

tr
tr
less lovely Venus is than she, Adonis too less blest than me;
D.C.
less lovely Ven is than she, a do - nis too - less blest than me.
D.C.

CANTATA

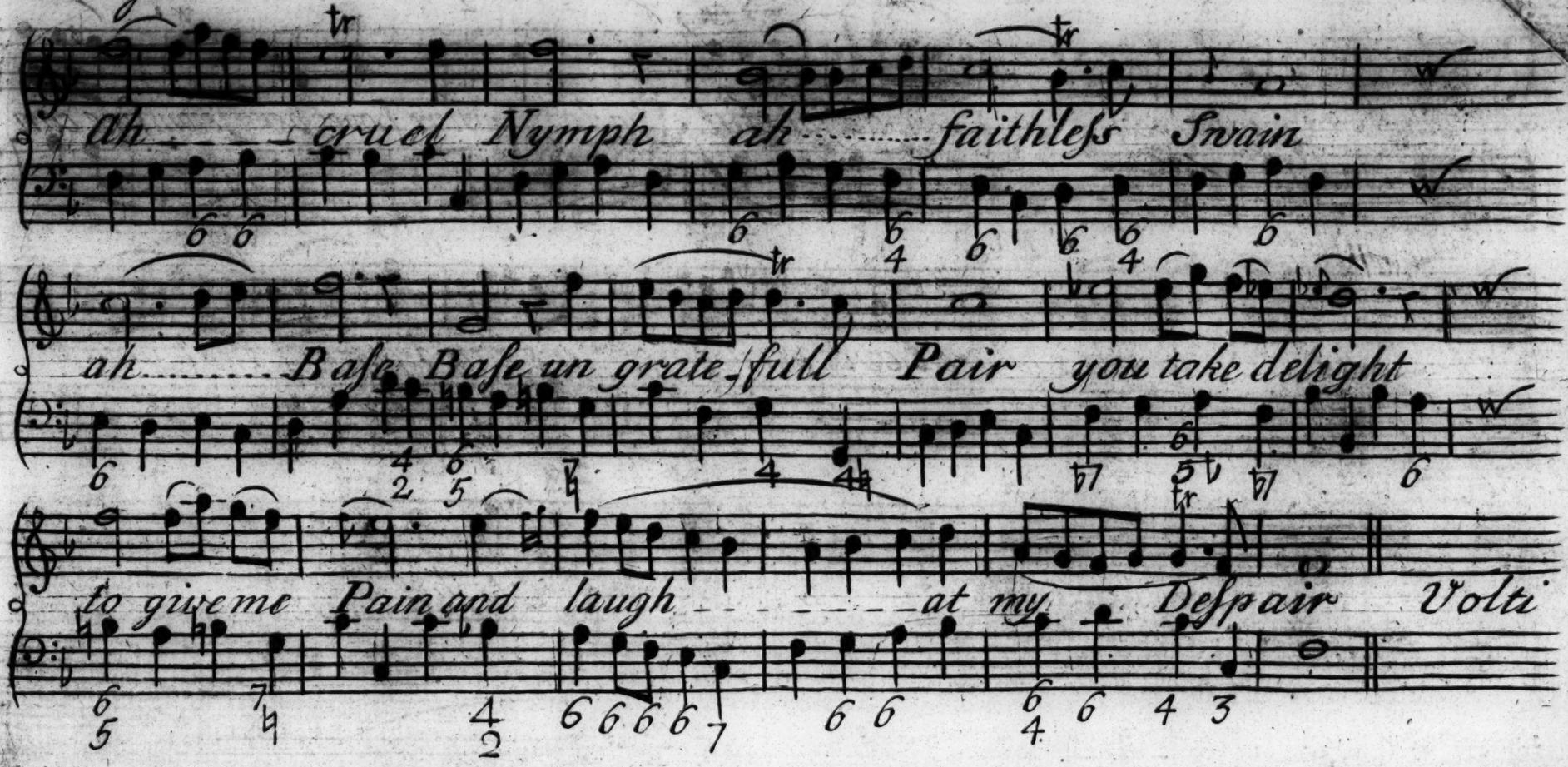
II

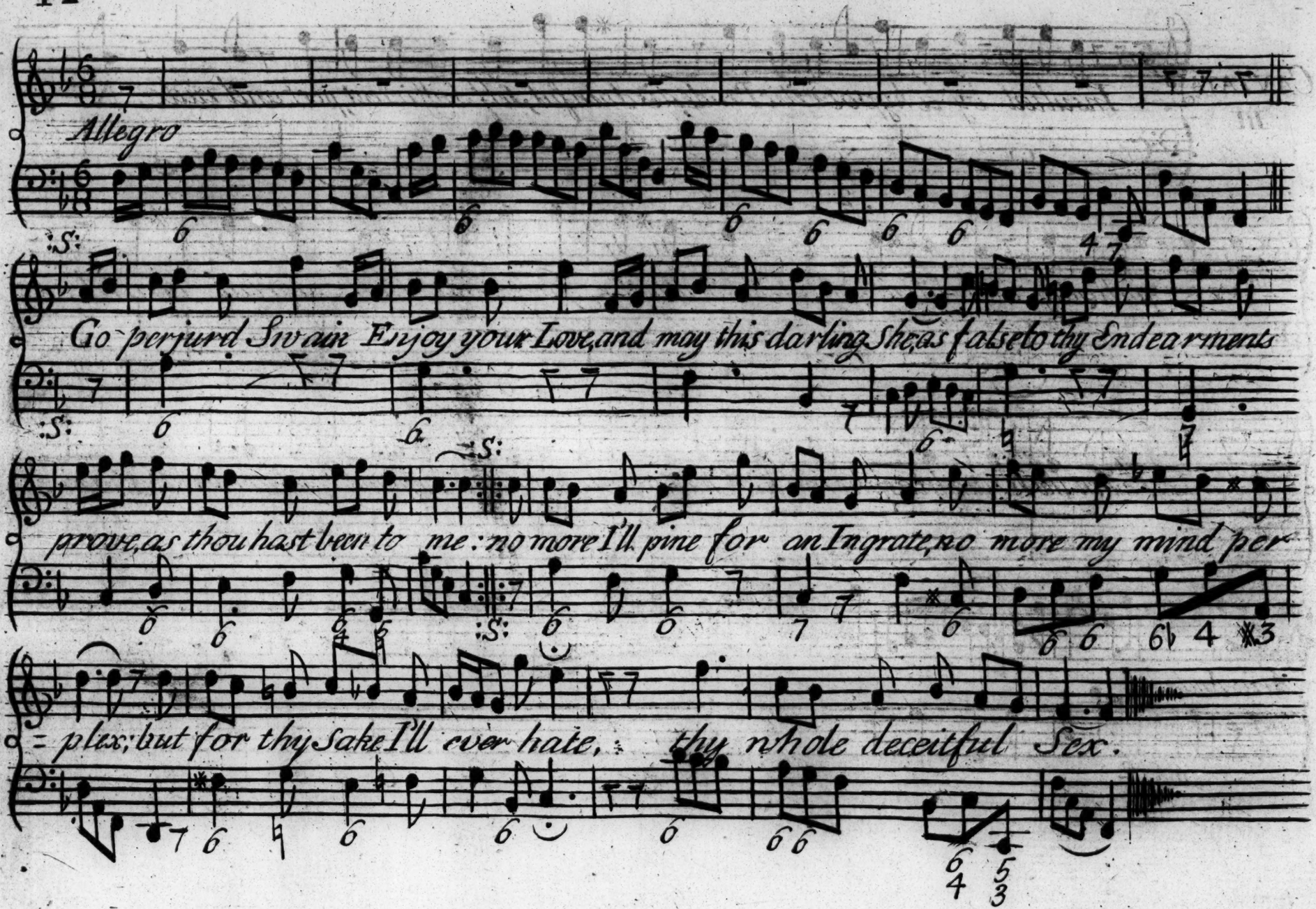
Andante

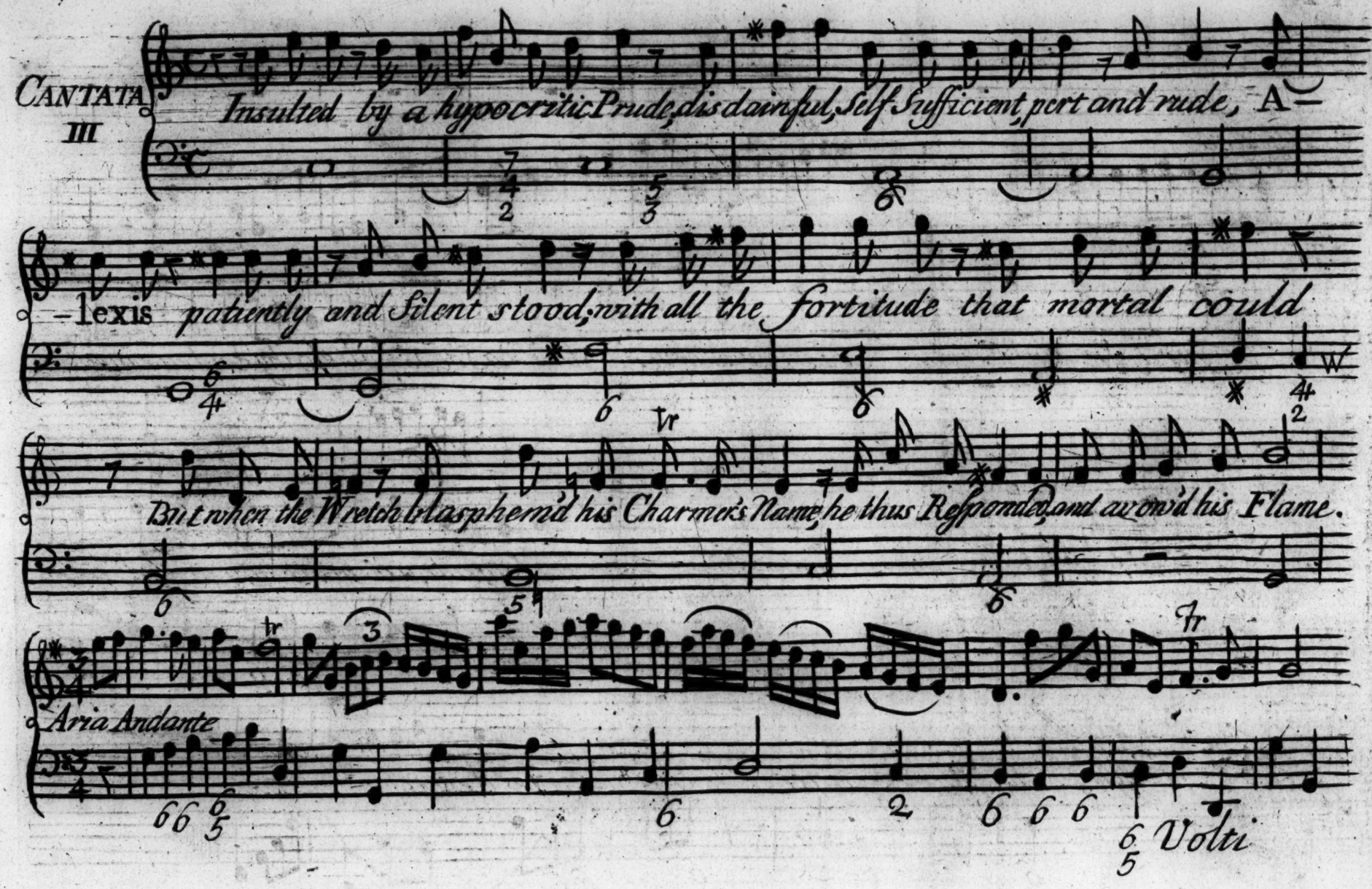


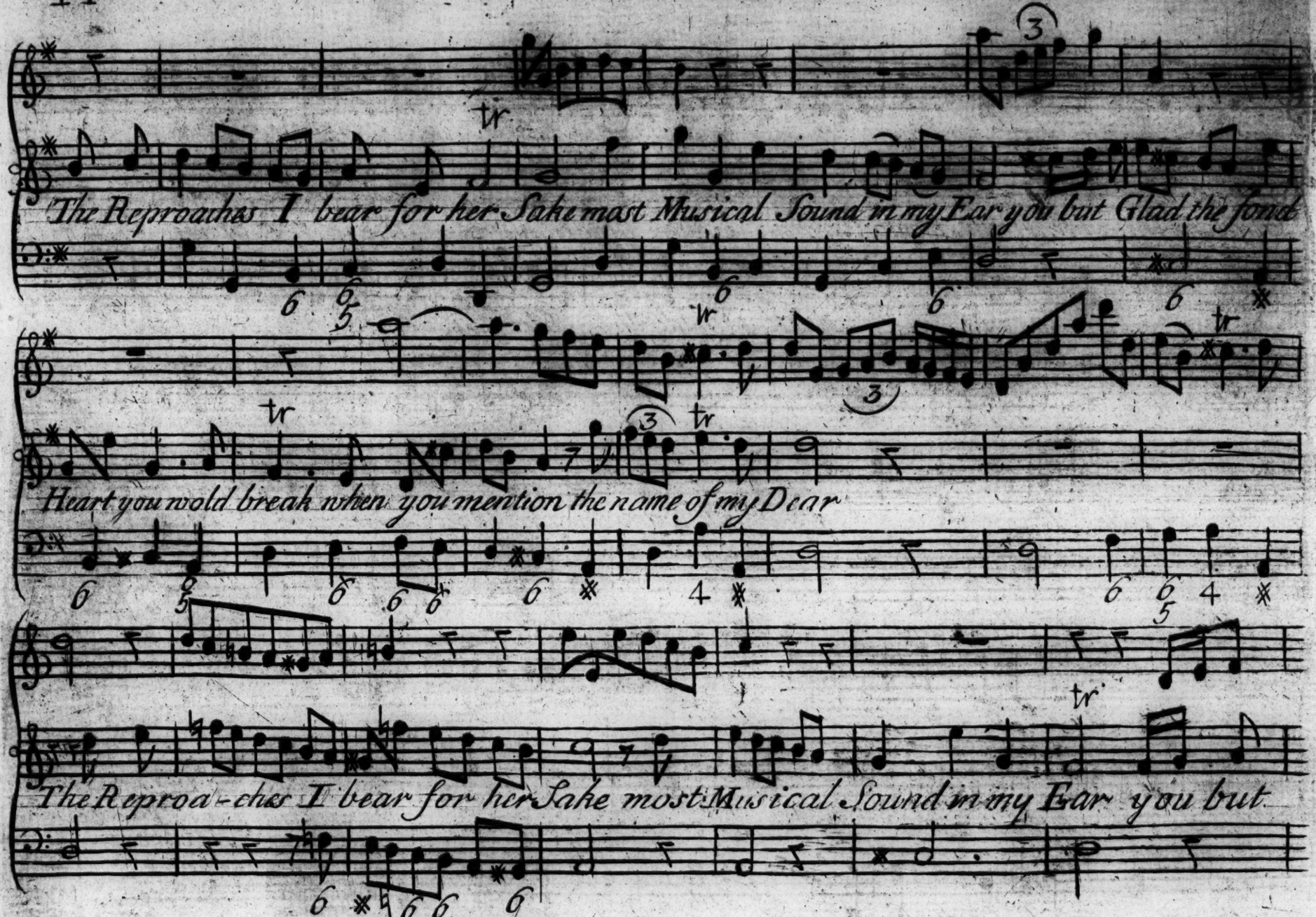

Presto
Oh that I might retire to Some delightful Shade where Loves pernicious fire can
neer my Rest invade where Loves pernicious fire can neer my rest invade
Recit
See there my Strephon walks along to Phillis he directs his Song
to her alone he does resign those Vows those Oaths which once were mine

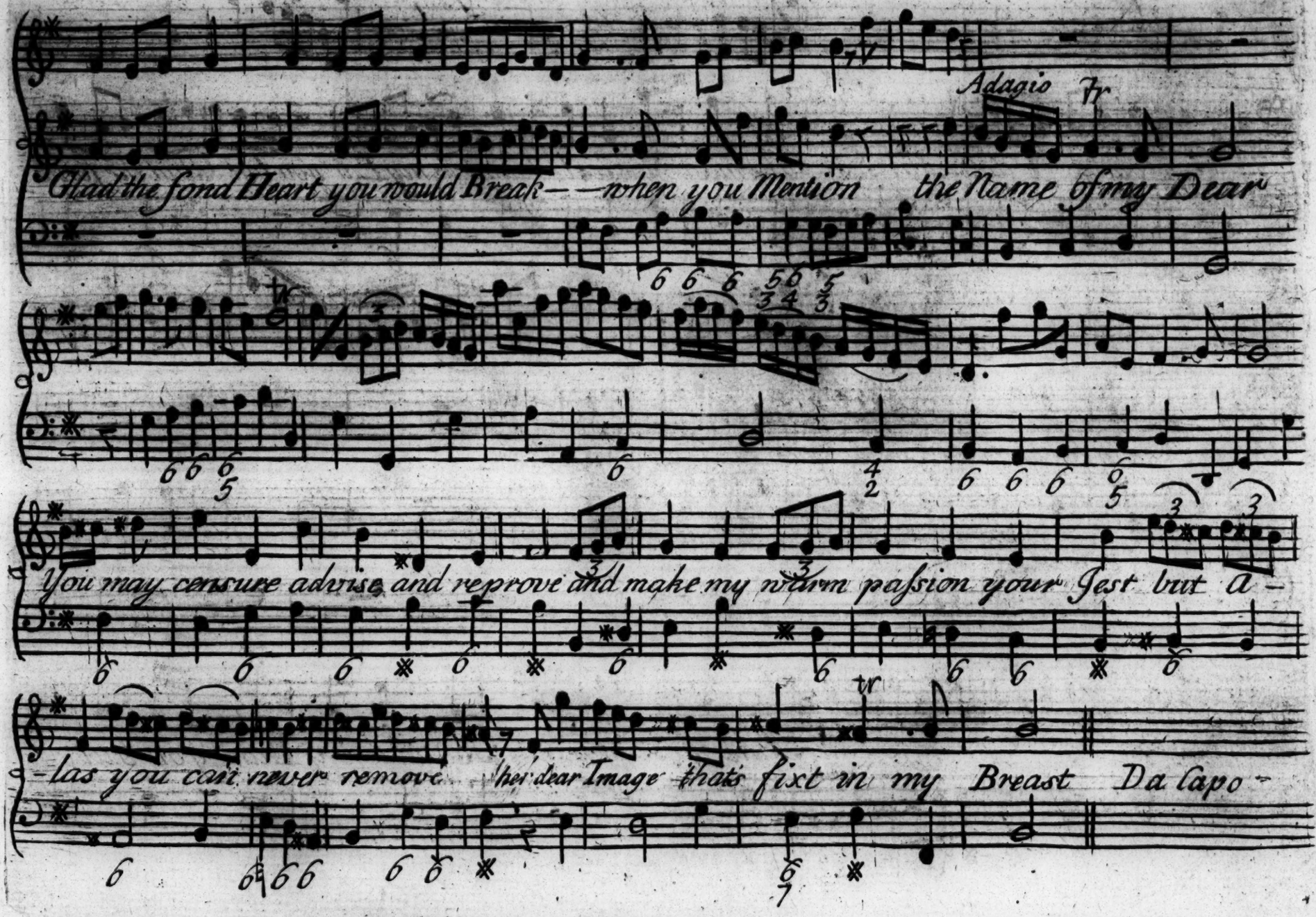
Largo


ah cruel Nymph ah faithless Swain
ah Base Base ungrateful Pair you take delight
to give me Pain and laugh at my Despair Volti

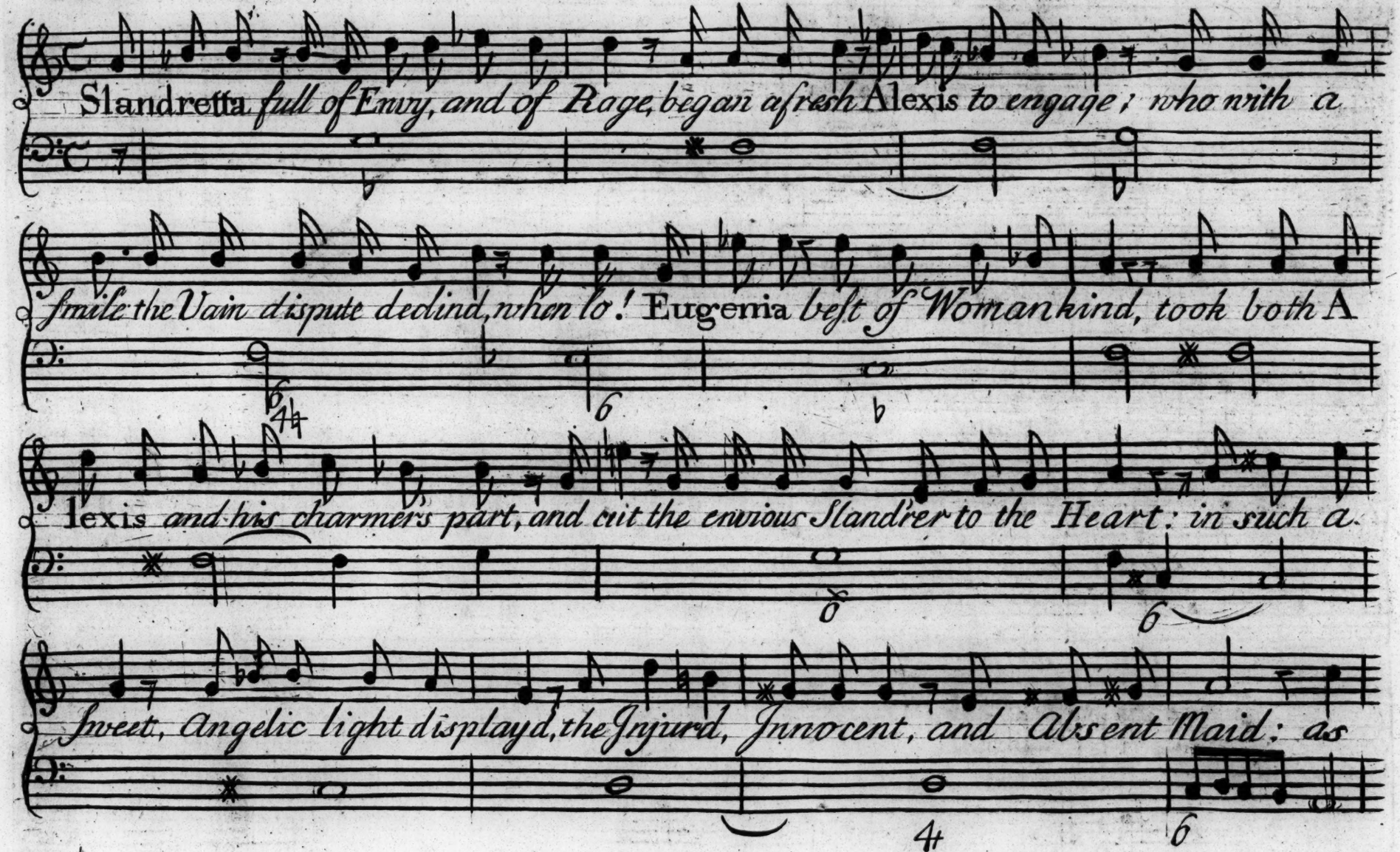

Allegro
Go perjurd Swain Enjoy your Love, and may this darling She, as false to thy Endearments
prove, as thou hast been to me: no more I'll pine for an Ingrate, no more my mind per-
= plex; but for thy Sake I'll ever hate, thy whole deceitful Sex.

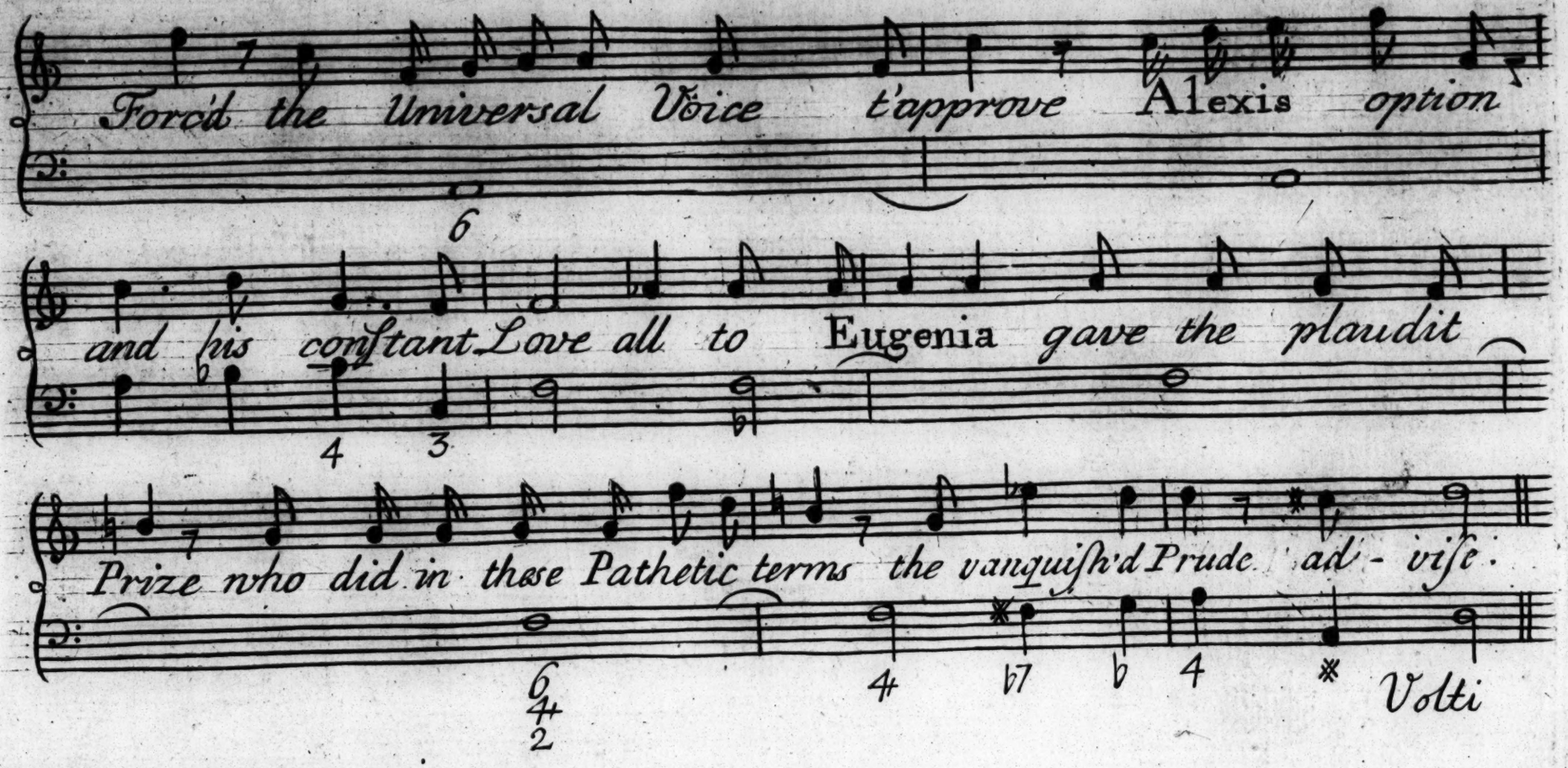

CANTATA III
Insulted by a hypocritic Prude, disdainful, Self Sufficient, pert and rude, A-
-lexis patiently and Silent stood; with all the fortitude that mortal could
But when the Wretch blasphem'd his Charmer's Name, he thus Responded, and avow'd his Flame.
Aria Andante
Volti

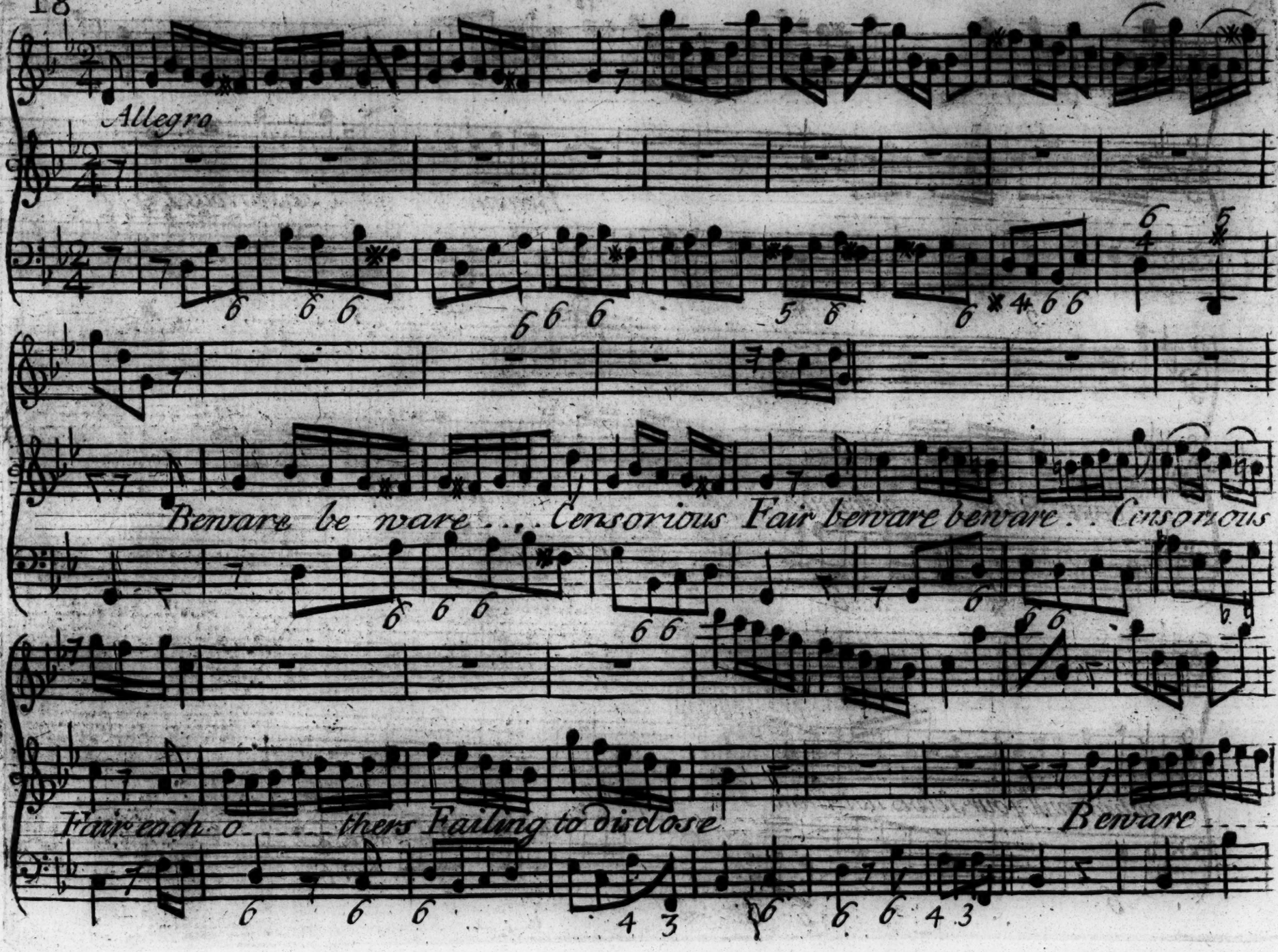

The Reproaches I bear for her Sake most Musical Sound in my Ear you but Glad the fond
Heart you wold break when you mention the name of my Dear
The Reproa-ches I bear for her Sake most Musical Sound in my Ear you but

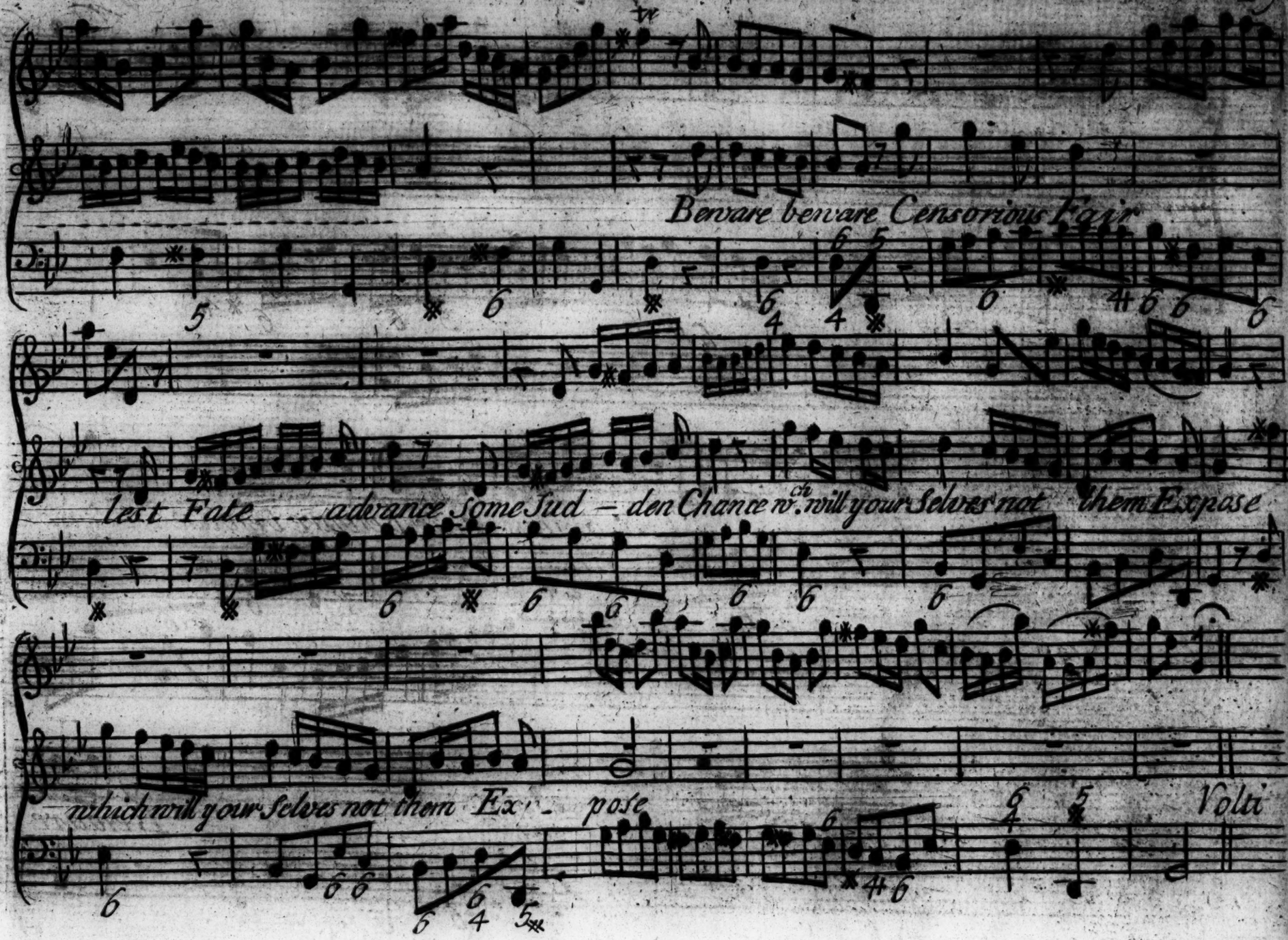

Adagio
Glad the fond Heart you would Break——when you Mention the Name of my Dear
You may censure advise and reprove and make my warm passion your Jest but a-
-las you can never remove her dear Image that's fixt in my Breast Da Capo

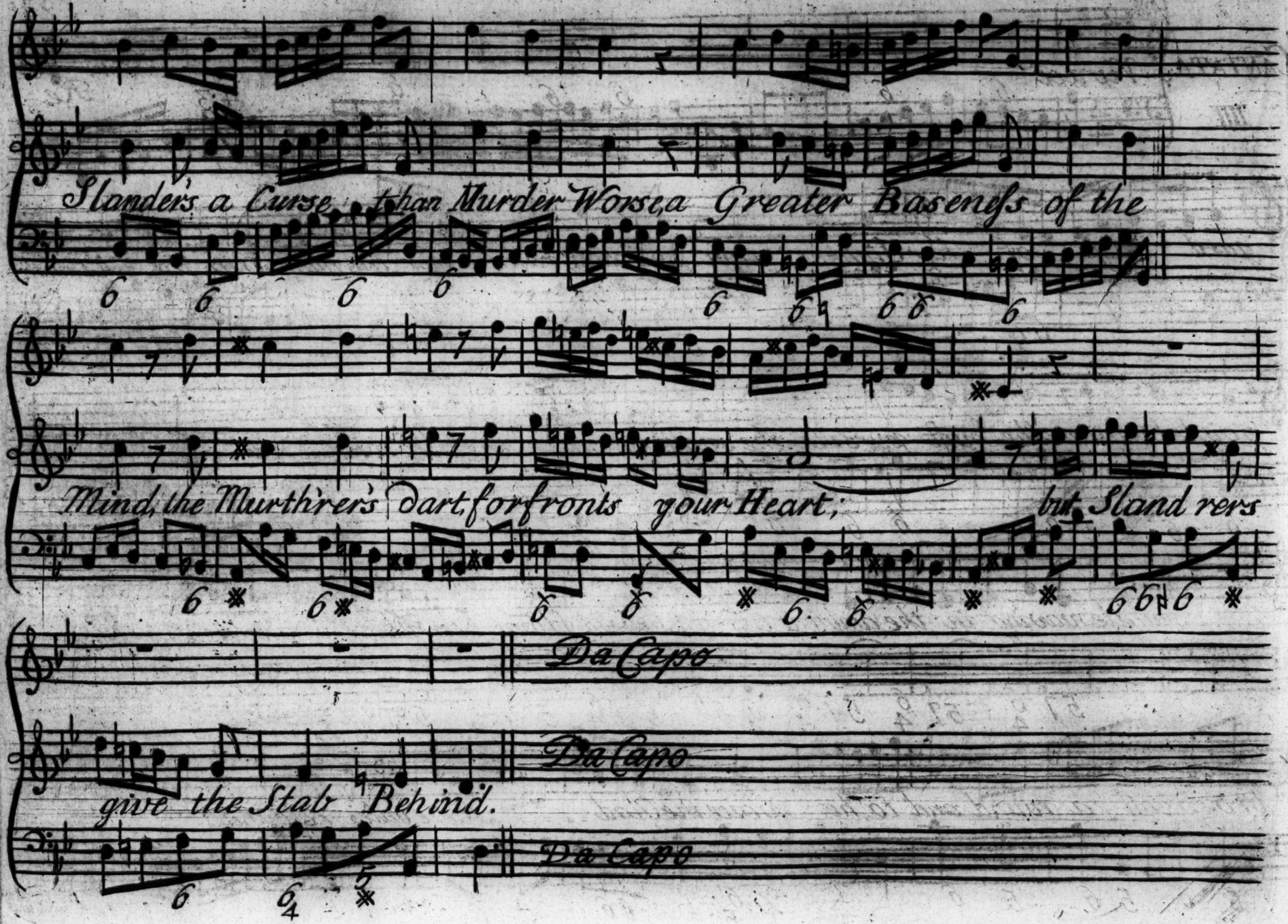
Recit

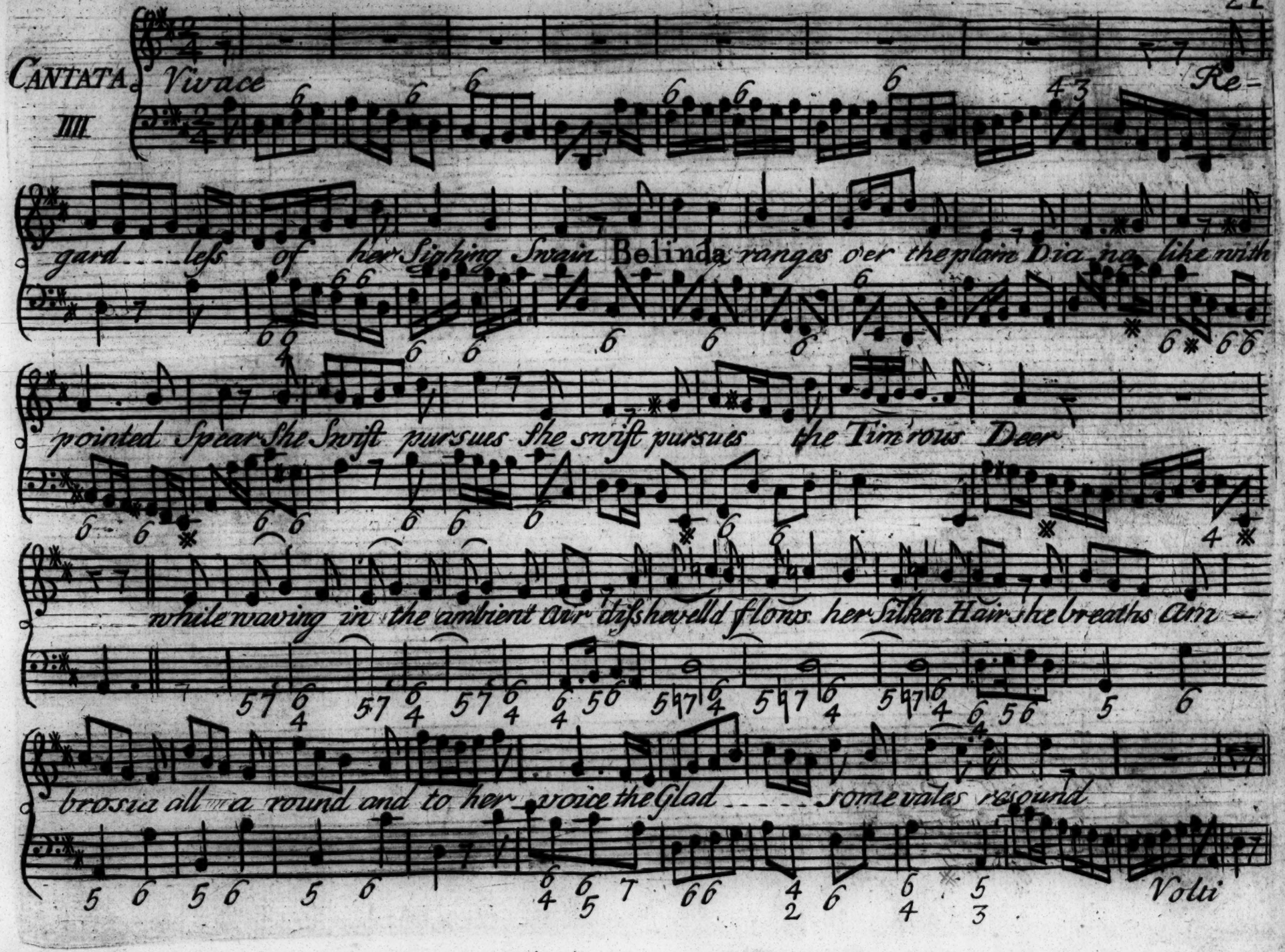

Slandretta full of Envy, and of Rage, began afresh Alexis to engage; who with a
smile the Vain dispute declind, when lo! Eugenia best of Womankind, took both A
lexis and his charmers part, and cut the envious Slandrer to the Heart: in such a
Sweet, Angelic light displayd, the Injurd, Innocent, and Absent Maid: as

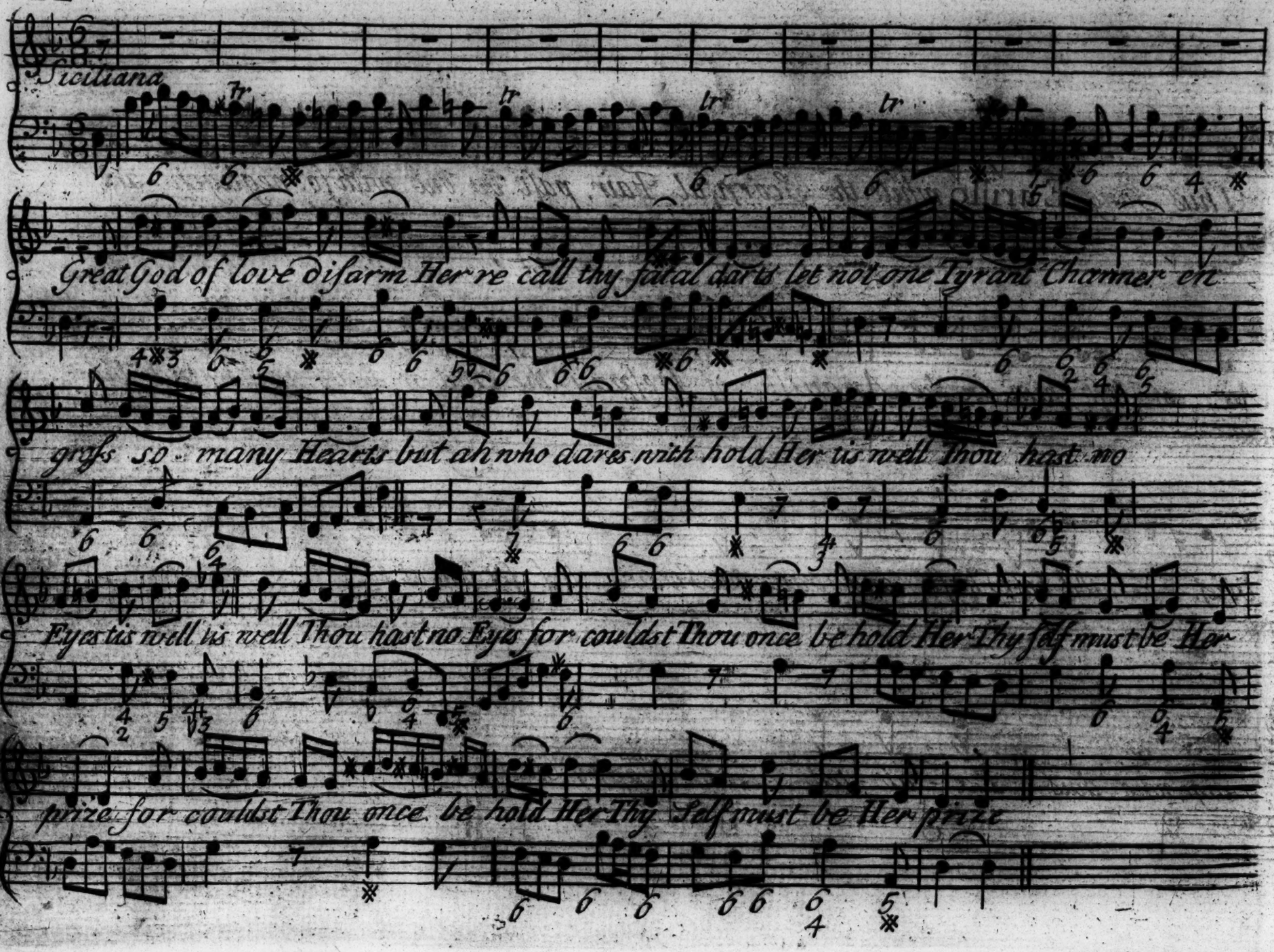

Forc'd the Universal Voice t'approve Alexis option
and his constant Love all to Eugenia gave the plaudit
Prize who did in these Pathetic terms the vanquish'd Prude ad - vise.
Volti

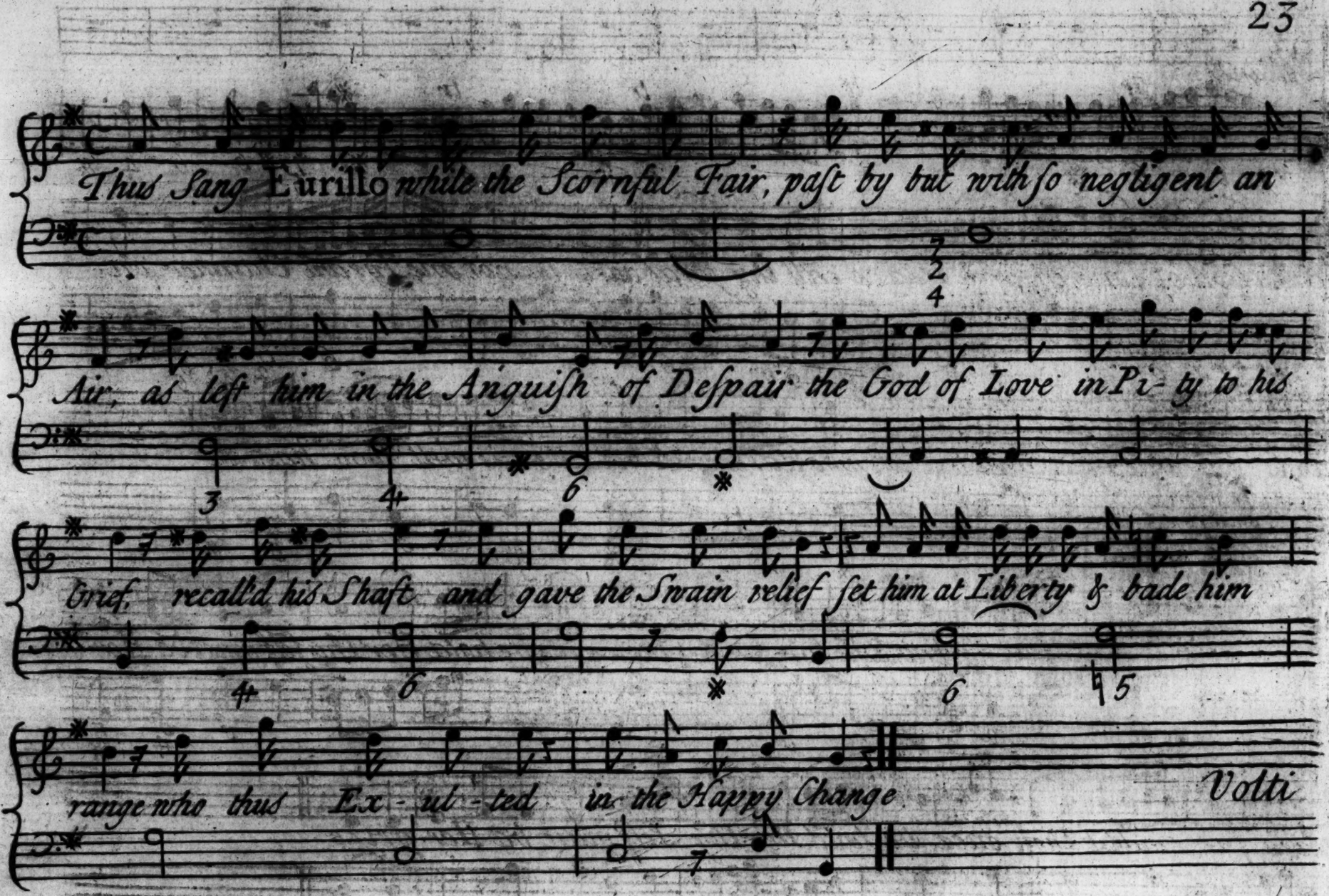

Allegro
Benvare be ware . . . Censorious Fair benvare benvare . . Censorious
Fair each o . . . thers Failing to disclose
Benvare . . .

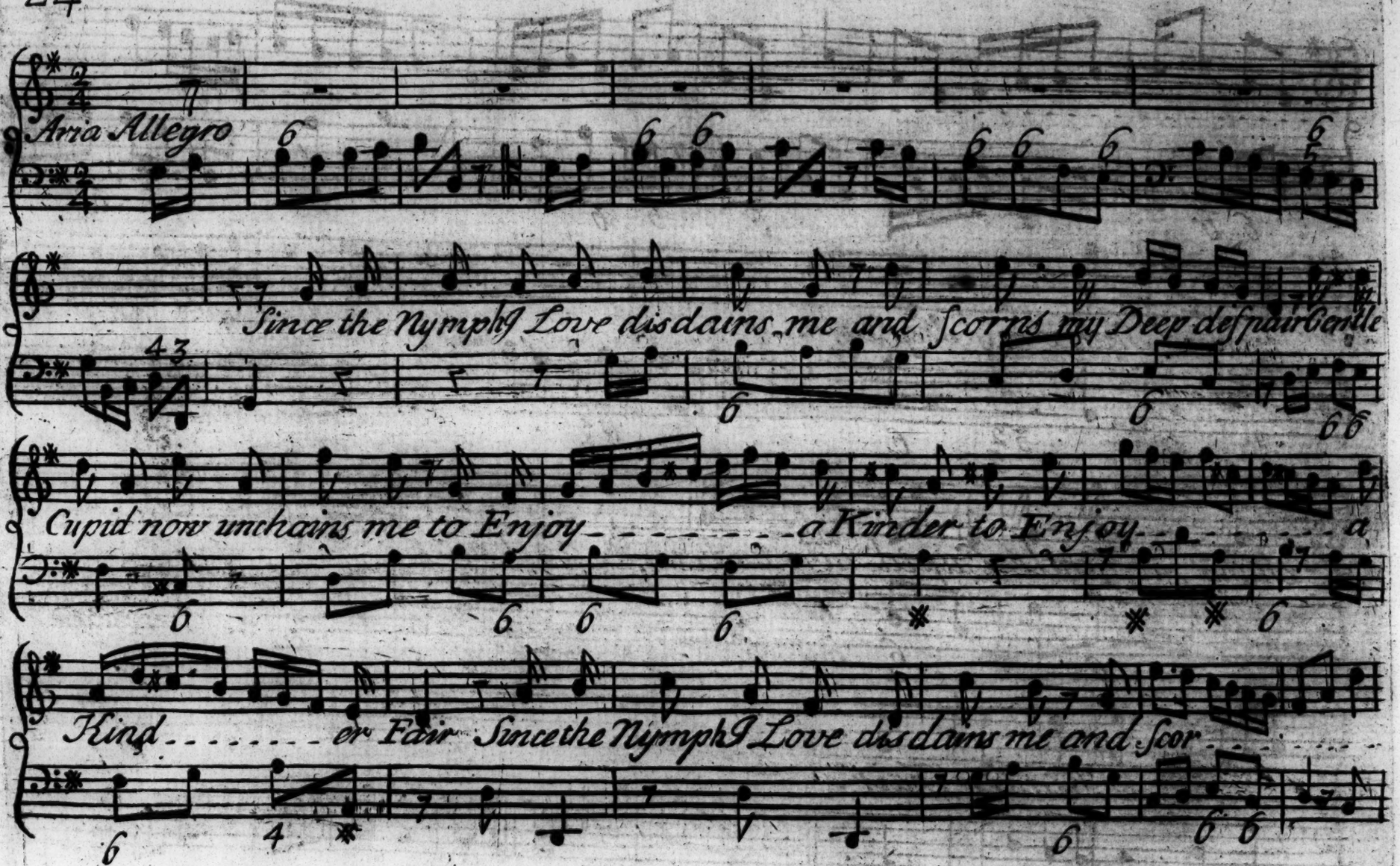

Beware beware Censorious Fair
lest Fate ... advance some Sud - den Chance w^ch will your Selves not them Expose
which will your Selves not them Ex - pose
Volti

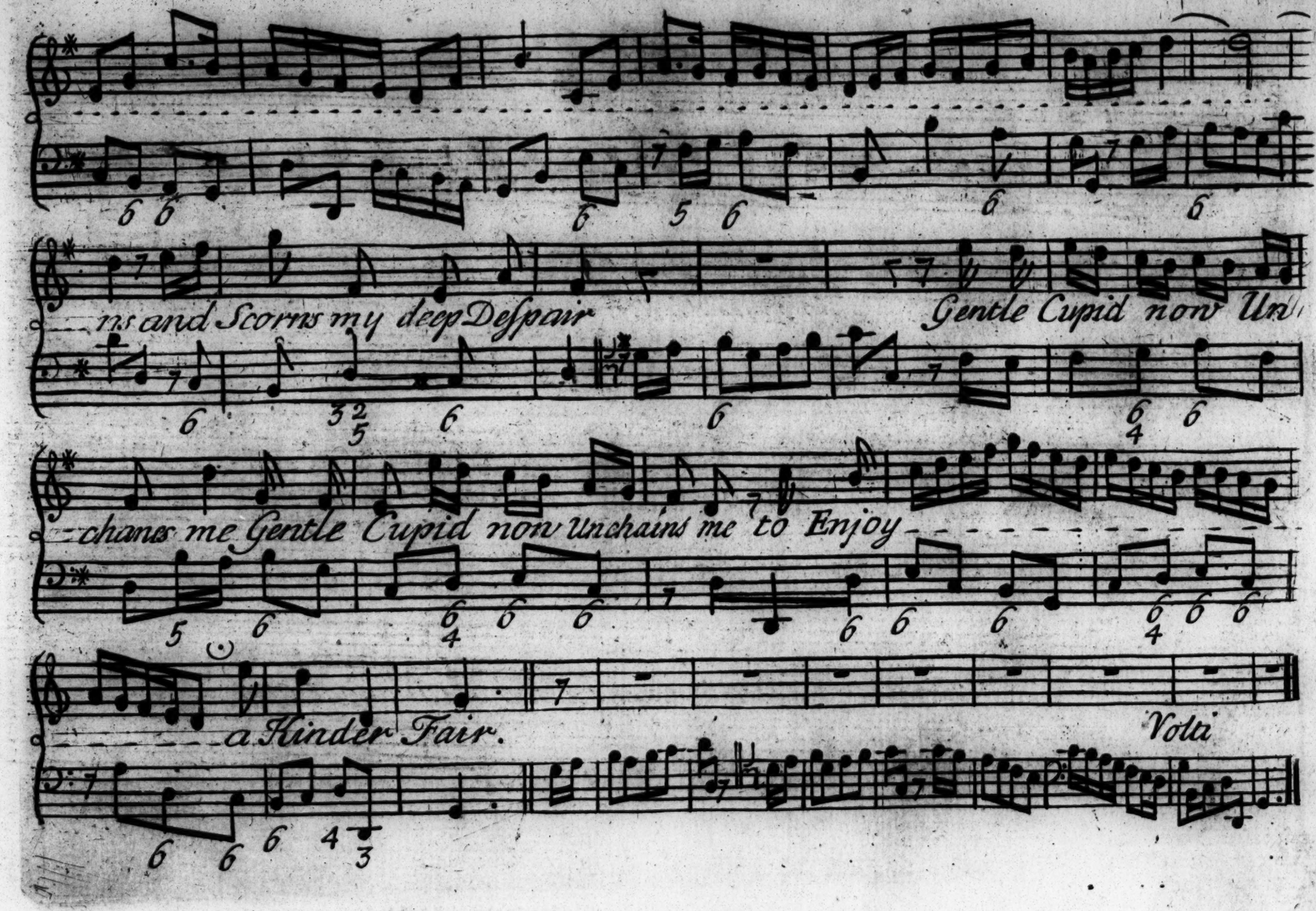

Slanders a Curse, than Murder Worse, a Greater Baseness of the
Mind, the Murtherer's Dart, forfronts your Heart; but Slanderers
Da Capo
Da Capo
give the Stab Behind.
Da Capo

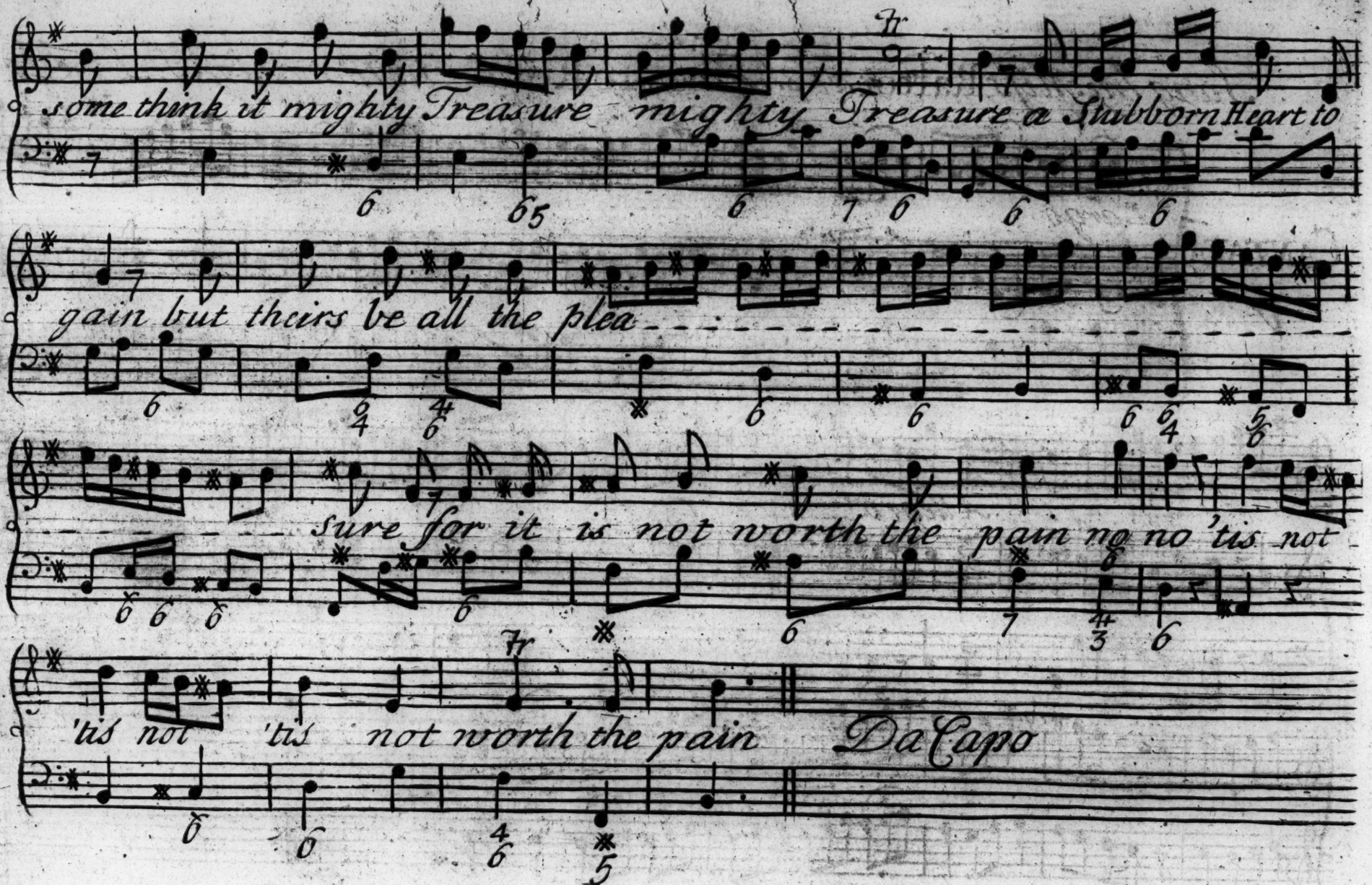

CANTATA
IIII
Vivace
Re=
gard . . . less of her Sighing Swain Belinda ranges o'er the plain Dia na like with
pointed Spear She Swift pursues She swift pursues the Tim'rous Deer
while waving in the ambient Air diſshavell'd flows her Silken Hair she breaths am =
brosia all a round and to her voice the Glad . . . . some vales resound
Volti


Siciliana
Great God of love disarm Her re call thy fatal darts let not one Tyrant Charmer en
gryfs so many Hearts but ah who dares with hold Her tis well Thou hast no
Eyes tis well tis well Thou hast no Eyes for couldst Thou once be hold Her Thy self must be Her
prize for couldst Thou once be hold Her Thy Self must be Her prize


Thus Sang Eurillo while the Scornful Fair, past by but with so negligent an
Air, as left him in the Anguish of Despair the God of Love in Pi- ty to his
Grief, recall'd his Shaft and gave the Swain relief set him at Liberty & bade him
range who thus Ex - ul - ted in the Happy Change
Volti


Aria Allegro
Since the Nymph I Love disdains me and scorns my Deep despair Gentle
Cupid now unchains me to Enjoy a Kinder to Enjoy a
Kind or Fair Since the Nymph I Love disdains me and Scor

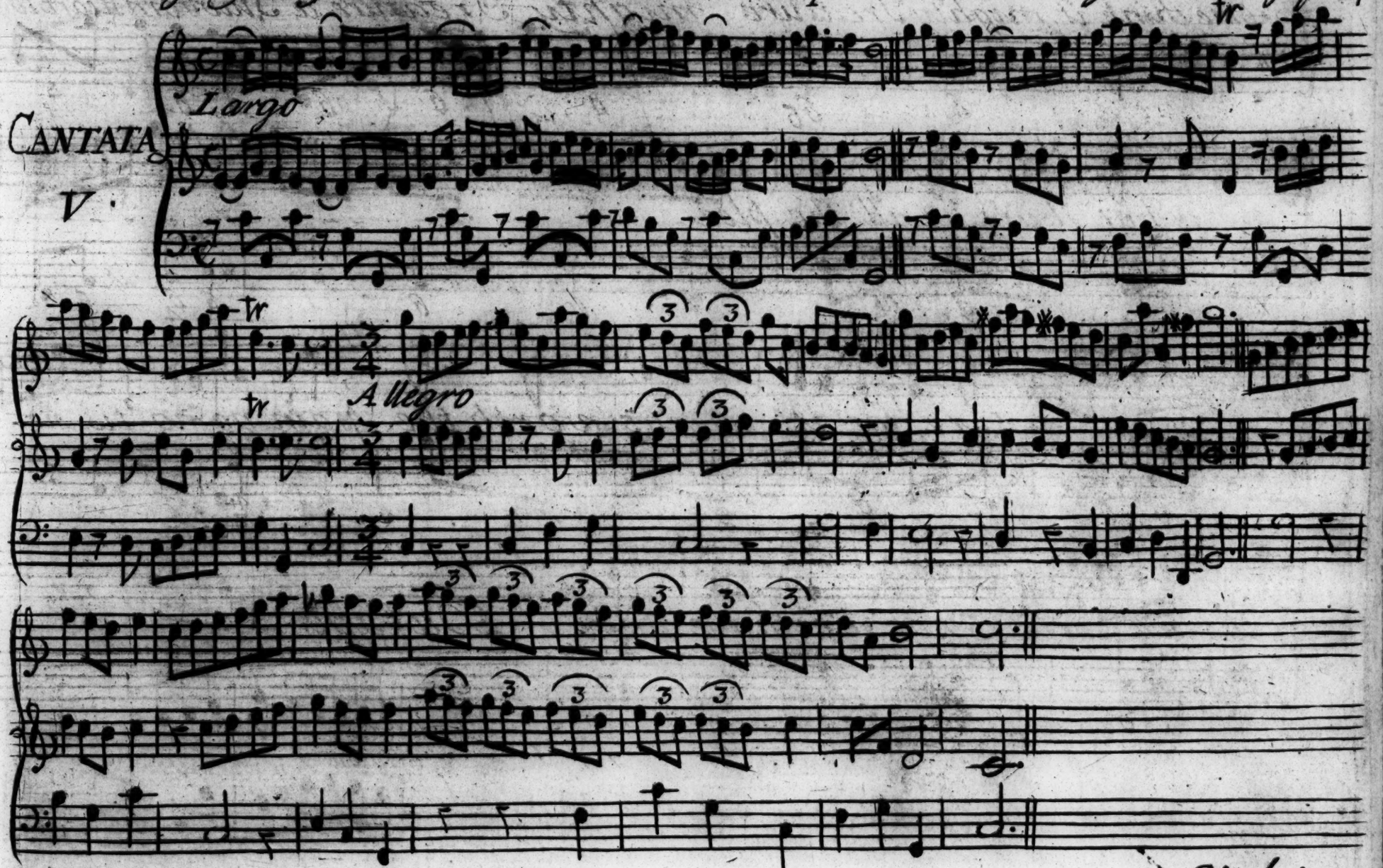

ns and Scorns my deep Despair
Gentle Cupid now Un
chanes me Gentle Cupid now Unchains me to Enjoy
a Kinder Fair.
Volti

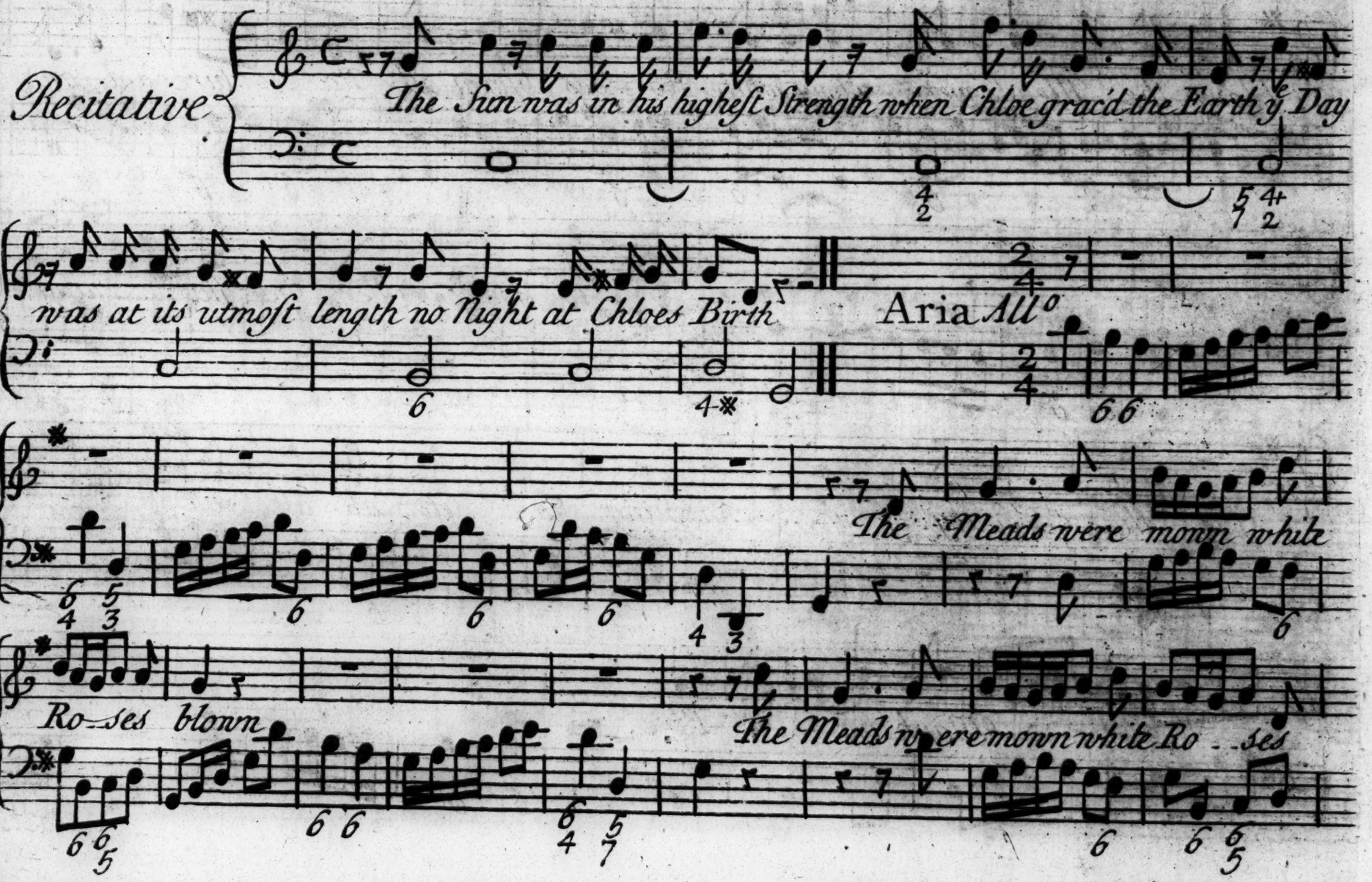

some think it mighty Treasure mighty Treasure a Stubborn Heart to
gain but theirs be all the plea
sure for it is not worth the pain no no 'tis not
'tis not 'tis not worth the pain Da Capo

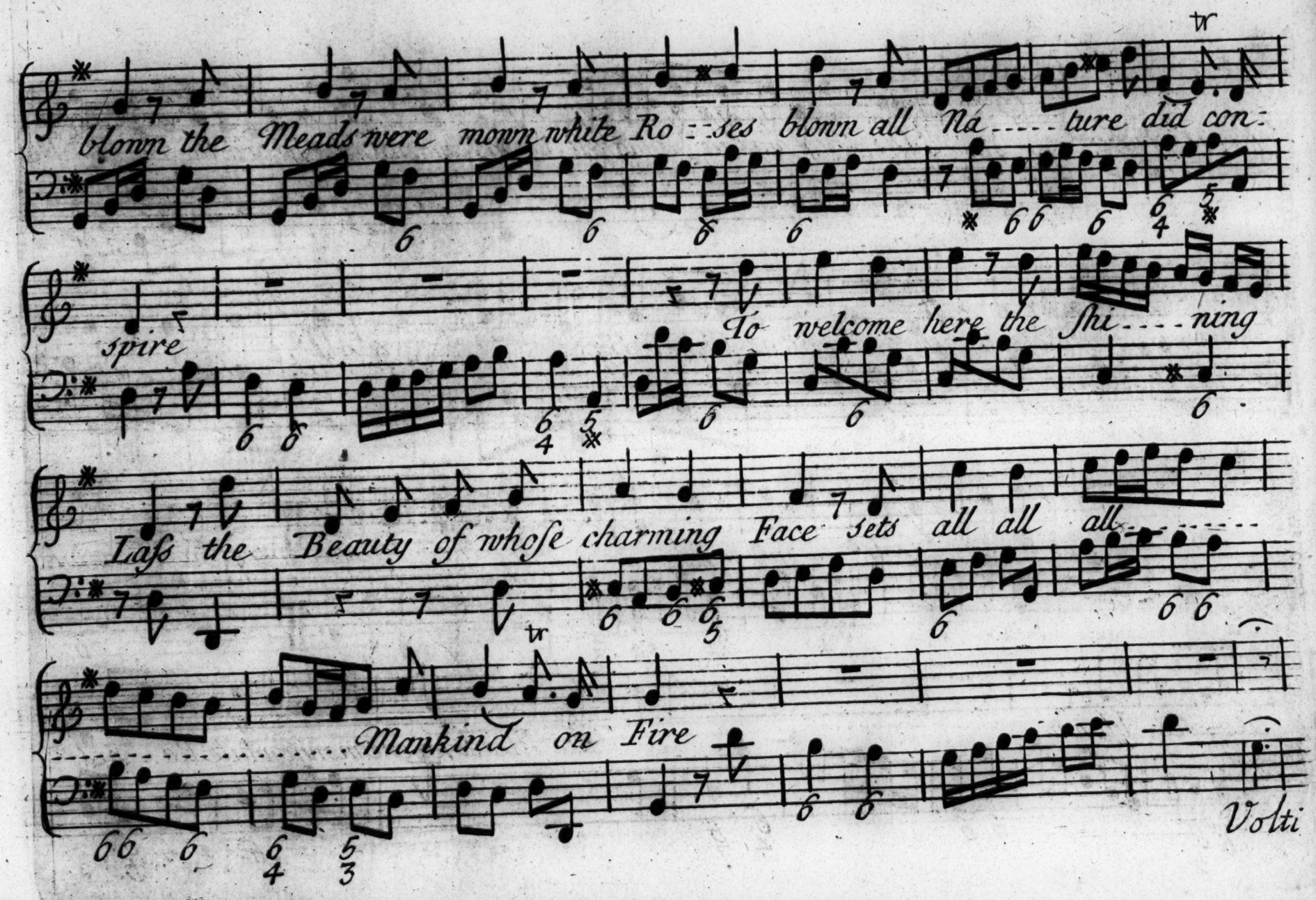
Sung by Miss Raftor at the Theatre Royal the Words by T. L. Esqr.

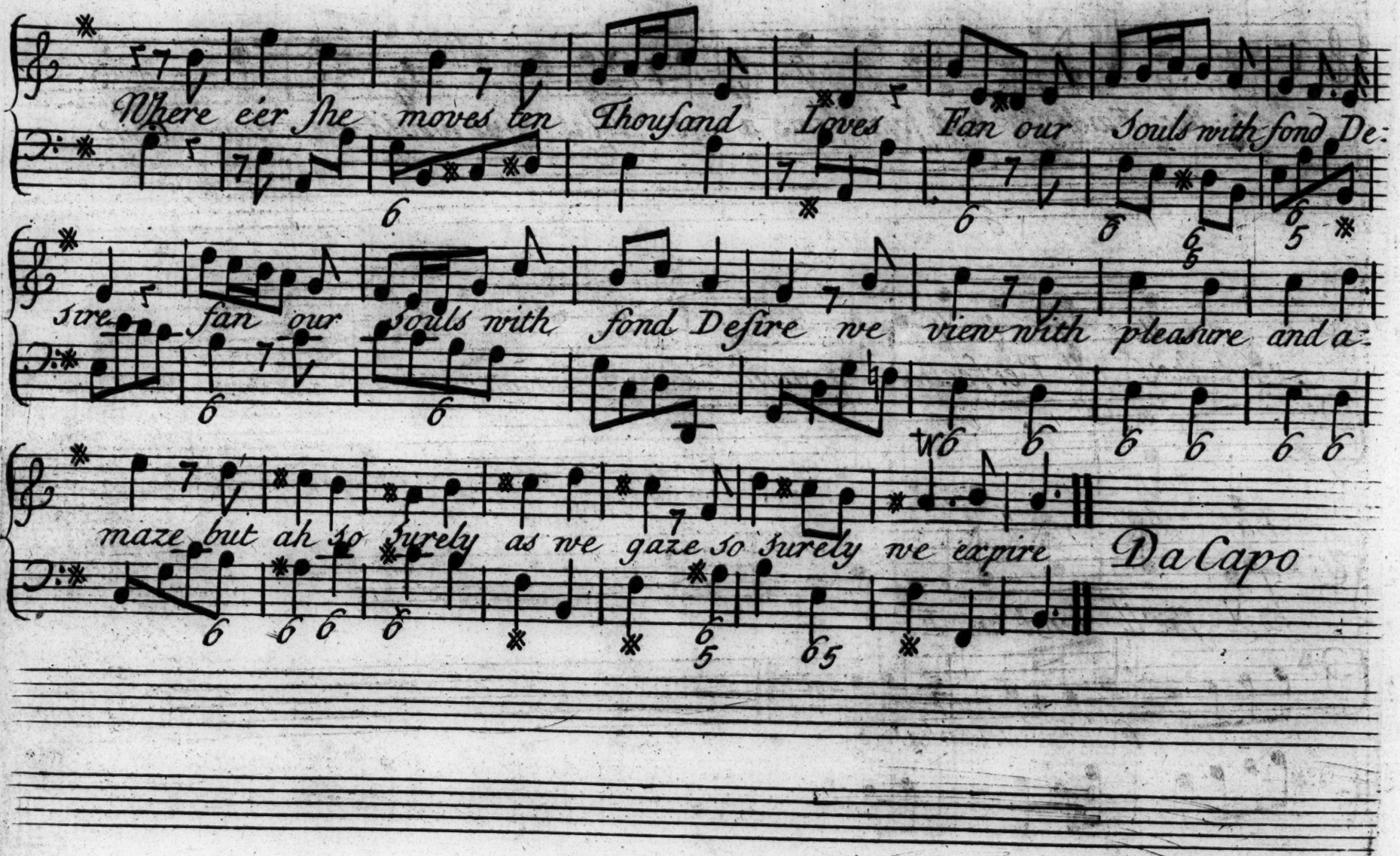
CANTATA

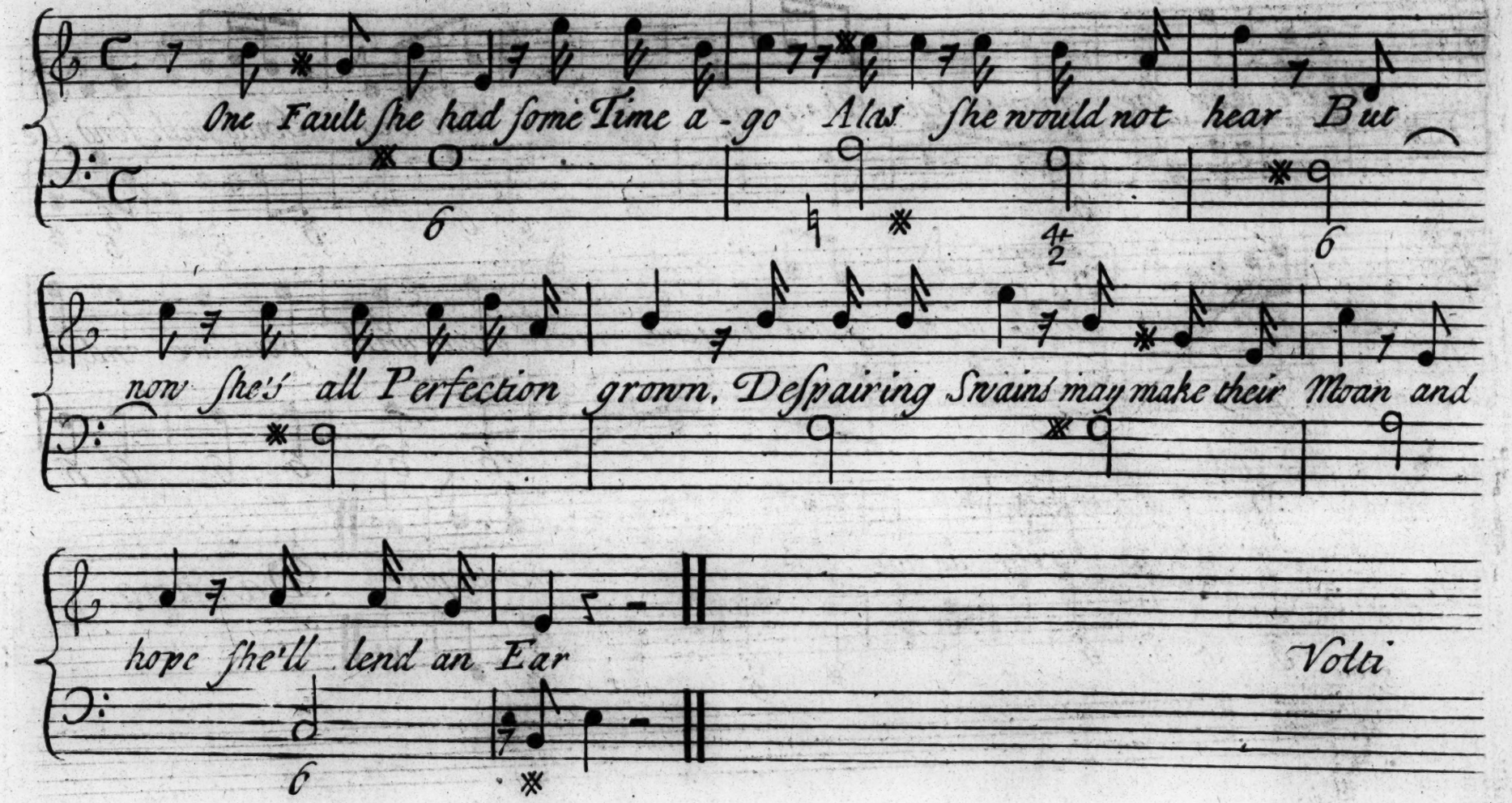
V.

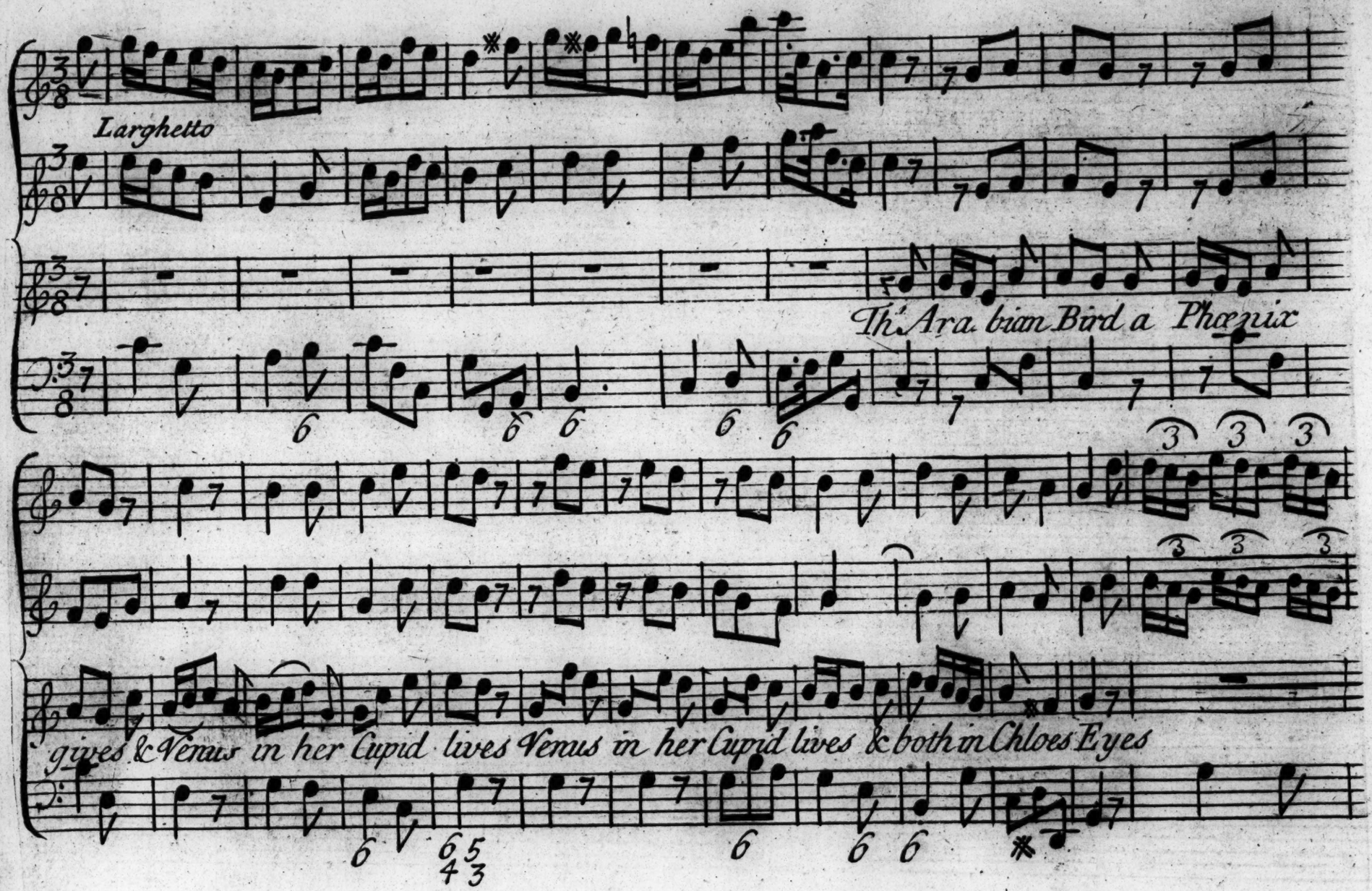


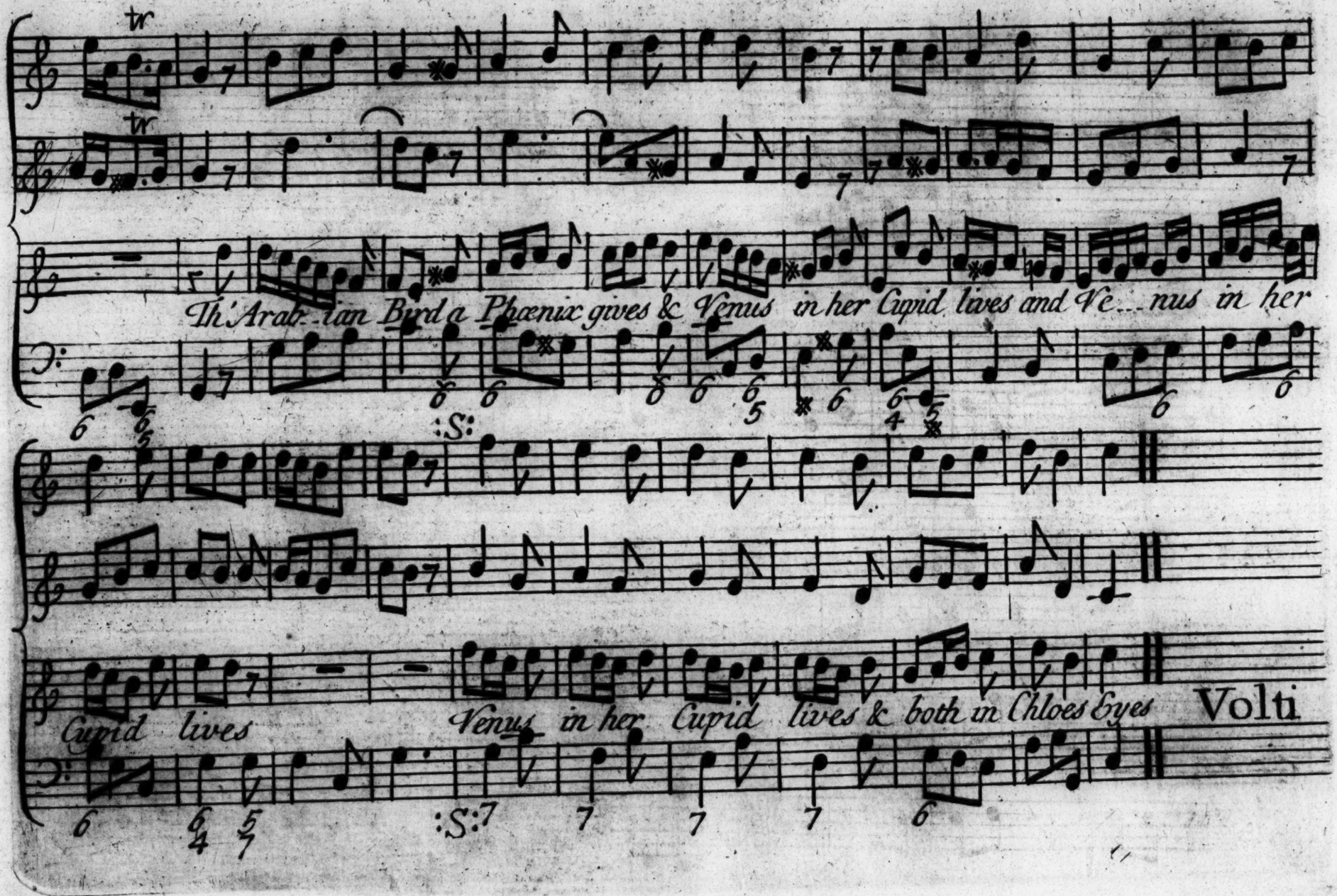

Recitative
The Sun was in his highest Strength when Chloe graced the Earth y Day
was at its utmost length no Night at Chloes Birth
Aria All°
The Meads were mown white
Ro-ses blown
The Meads were mown white Ro-ses

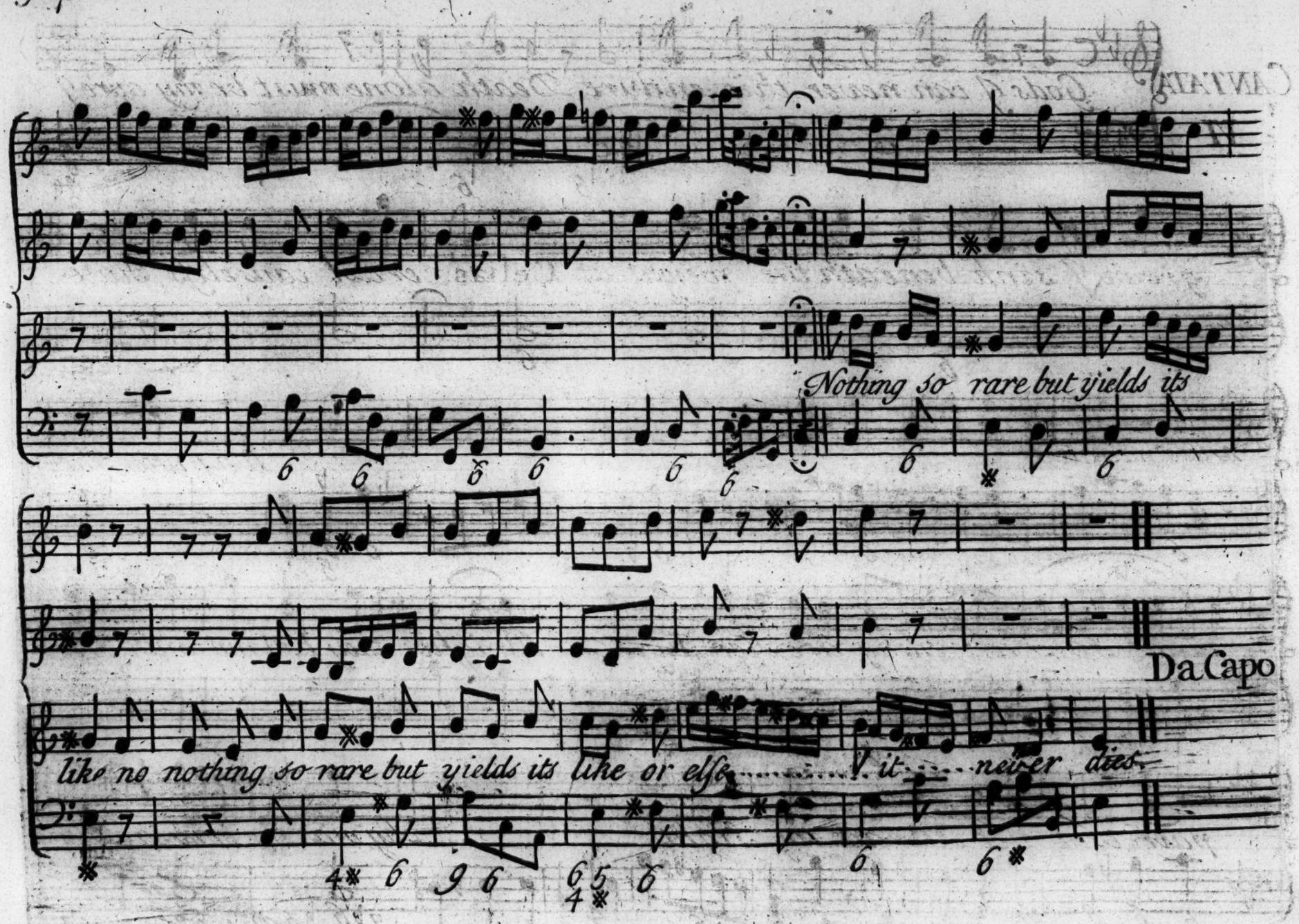

blonm the Meads were monm white Ro ses blonm all Na ture did con
spire
To welcome here the Shi ning
Lass the Beauty of whose charming Face sets all all all
Mankind on Fire
Volti


Where eer she moves ten Thousand Loves Fan our Souls with fond De:
sire fan our Souls with fond Desire we view with pleasure and a:
maze but ah so surely as we gaze so surely we expire
Da Capo


One Fault she had some Time a-go Alas she would not hear But
now she's all Perfection grown, Despairing Swains may make their Moan and
hope she'll lend an Ear
Volti


Larghetto
Th' Arabian Bird a Phœnix
gives & Venus in her Cupid lives Venus in her Cupid lives & both in Chloes Eyes


Th'Arab- ian Bird a Phœnix gives & Venus in her Cupid lives and Ve- nus in her
Cupid lives
Venus in her Cupid lives & both in Chloes Eyes
Volti


Nothing so rare but yields its
Da Capo
like no nothing so rare but yields its like or else ..... it ..... never dies

CANTATA VI

Gods I can never this endure Death alone must be my cure I

groan I sink beneath the weight of Celias cruel causeless Hate

Aria Andante

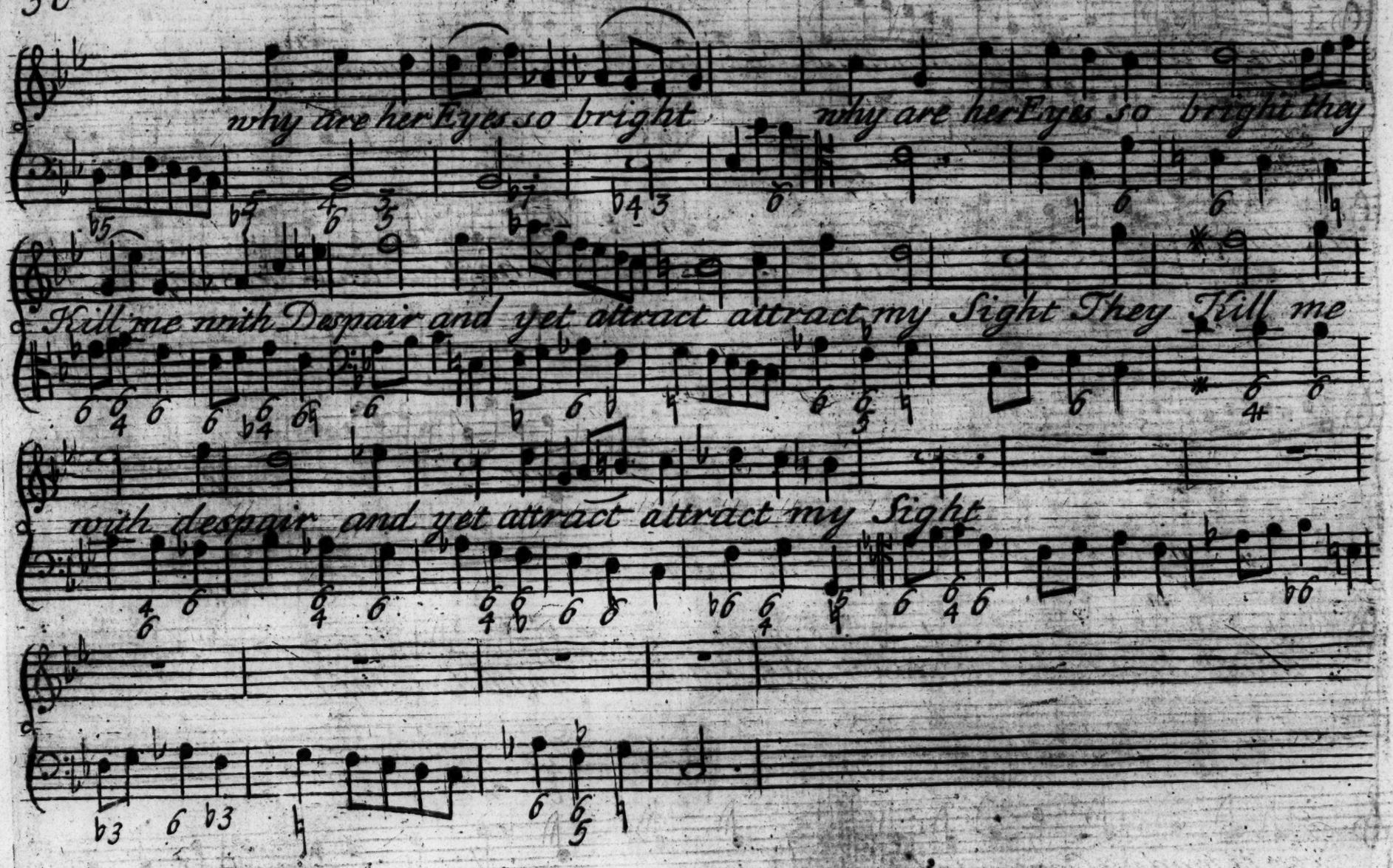
Why was She

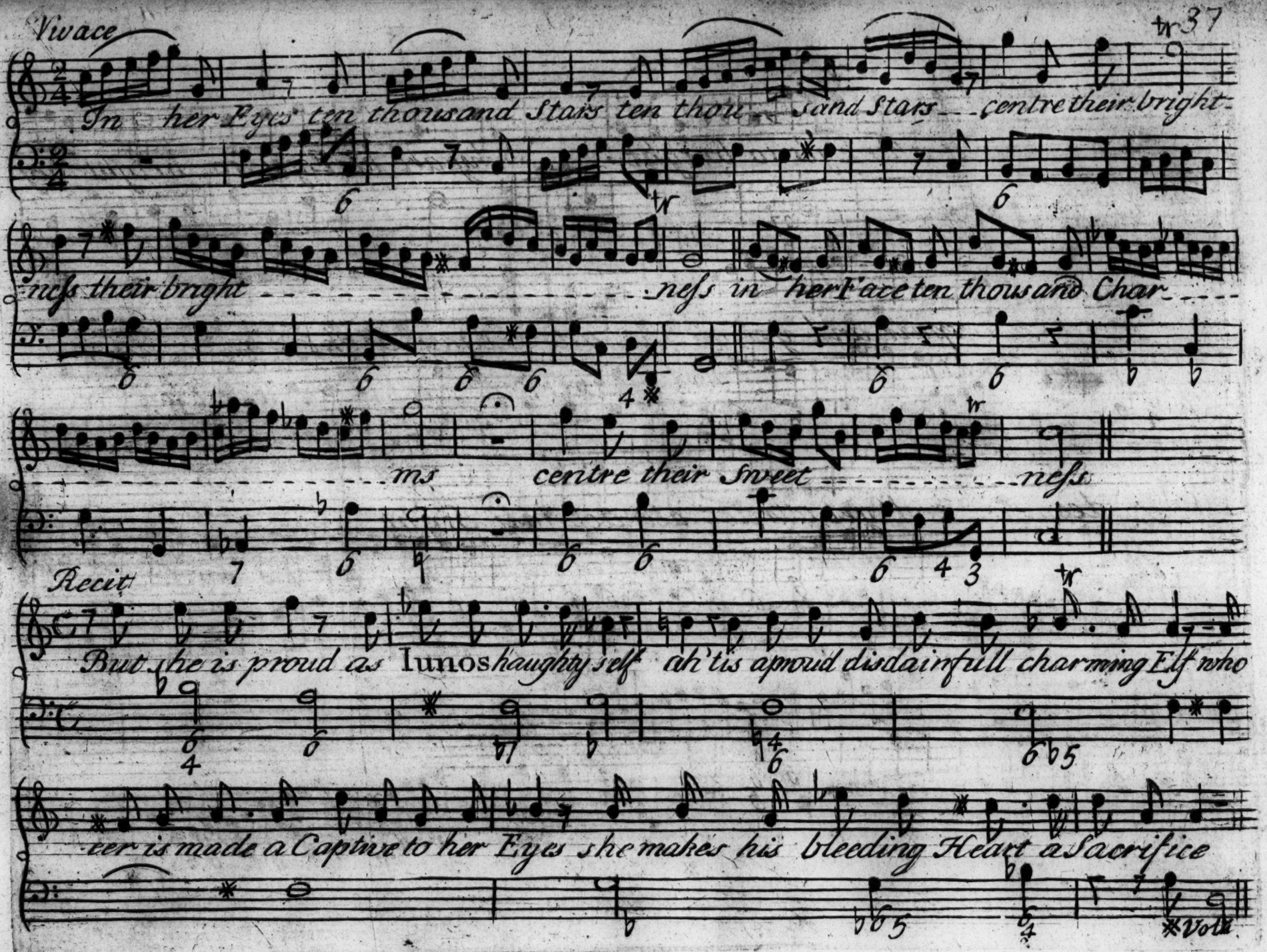
made so Fair why are Her Eyes so Bright they Kill me with Dis-

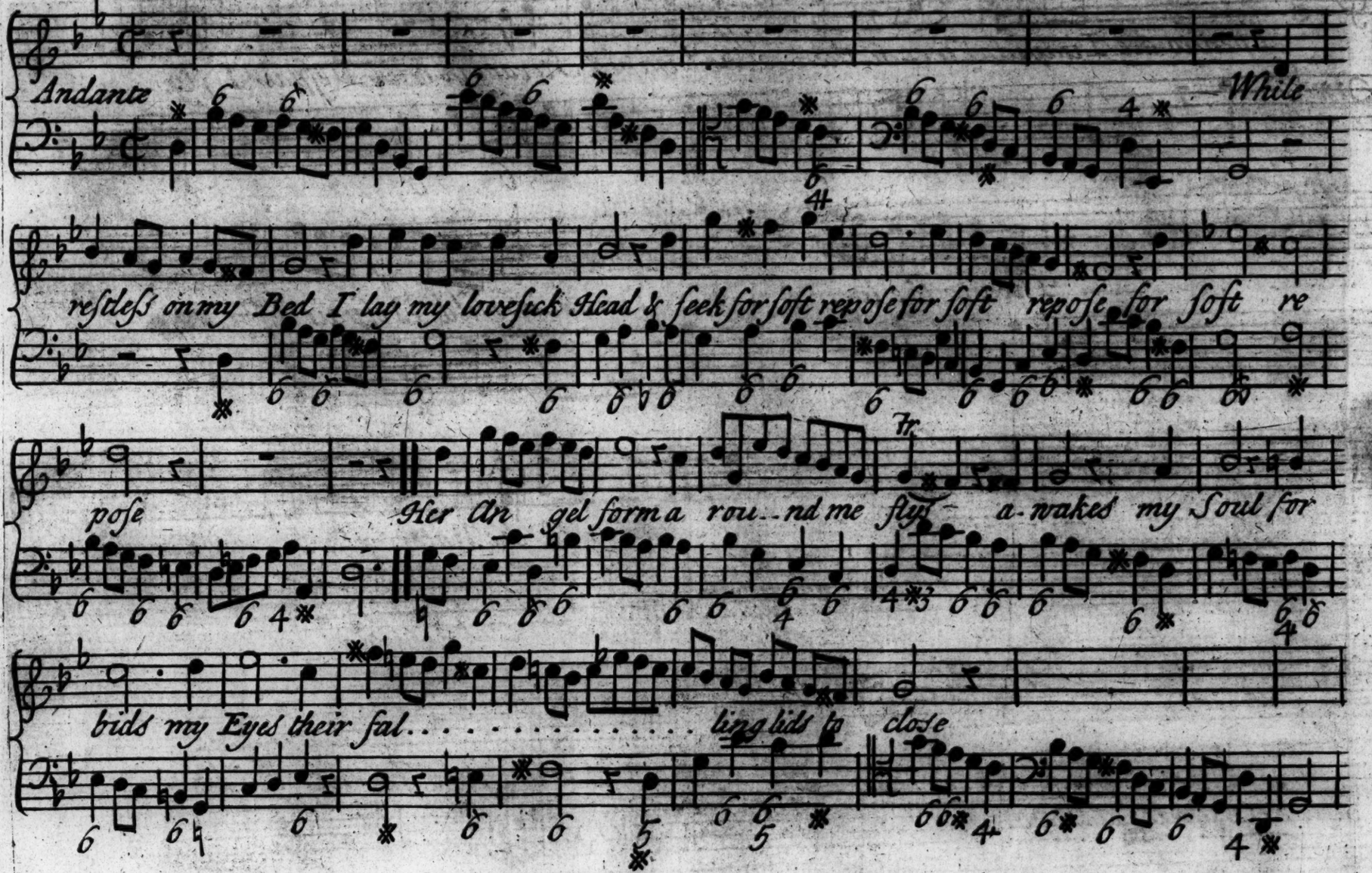
pair and yet Attract my Sight

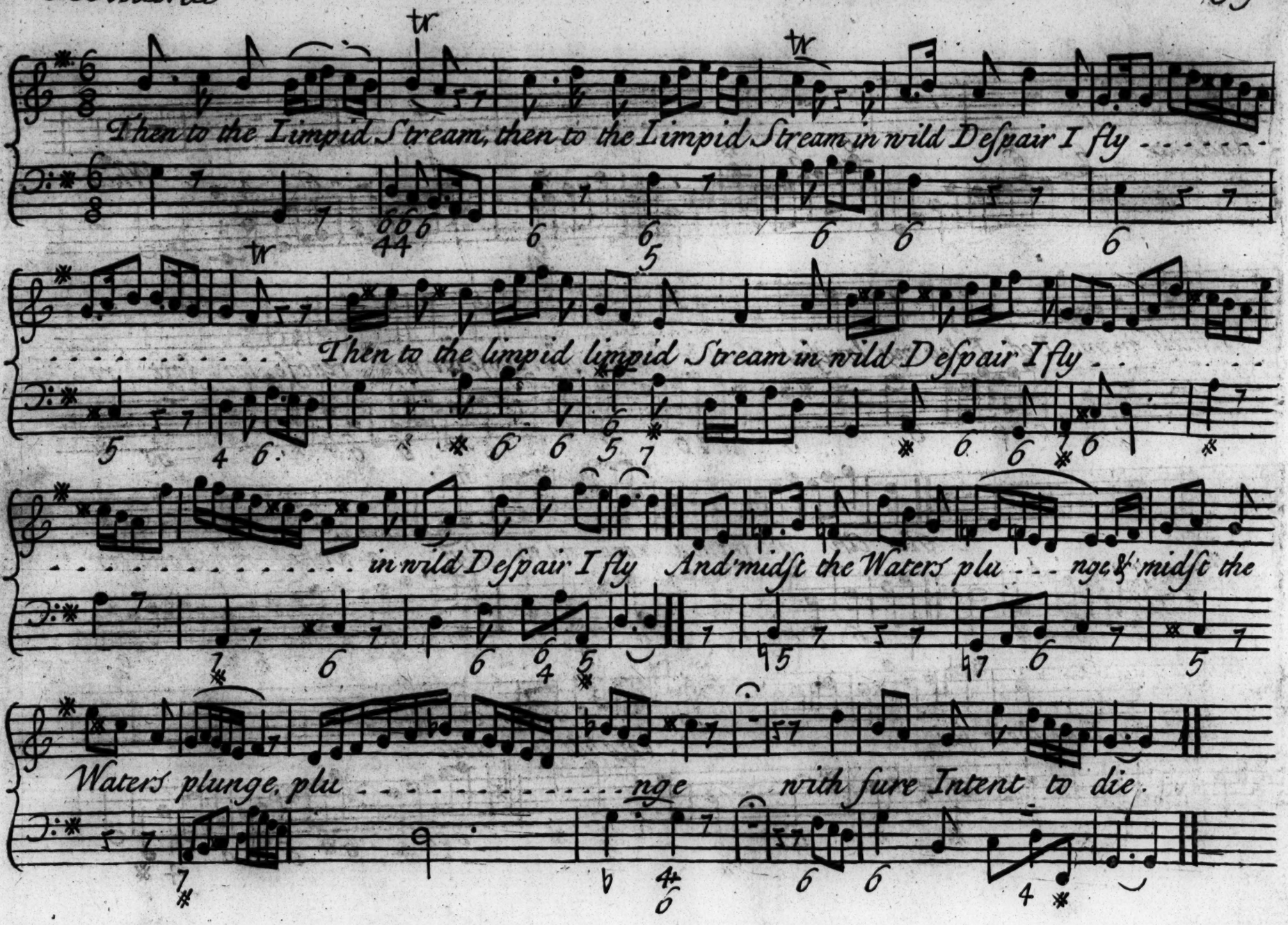
why was she made so Fair-

Volti Subito


why are her Eyes so bright
why are her Eyes so bright they
Kill me with Despair and yet attract attract my Sight They Kill me
with despair and yet attract attract my Sight


Vivace
In her Eyes ten thousand Stars ten thou sand Stars centre their bright
ness their bright ness in her Face ten thousand Char
ms centre their Sweet ness
Recit
But she is proud as Iunos haughty self ah 'tis a proud disdainfull charming Elf who
seer is made a Captive to her Eyes she makes his bleeding Heart a Sacrifice
Volti


Andante
While
restless on my Bed I lay my lovesick Head & seek for soft repose for soft repose for soft re
pose
Her An gel form a rou..nd me flys a-wakes my Soul for
bids my Eyes their fal.....ling lids to close


Then to the Limpid Stream, then to the Limpid Stream in wild Despair I fly
Then to the limpid limpid Stream in wild Despair I fly
in wild Despair I fly And midst the Waters plu - nge & midst the
Waters plunge, plu - nge with sure Intent to die.

Adagio

When lo! some Wretch, by Evil Gods designd, more to protract ye torments of Man

kind; with Ill tim'd Friendship drags me thence again and makes me live but to Endure more pain;

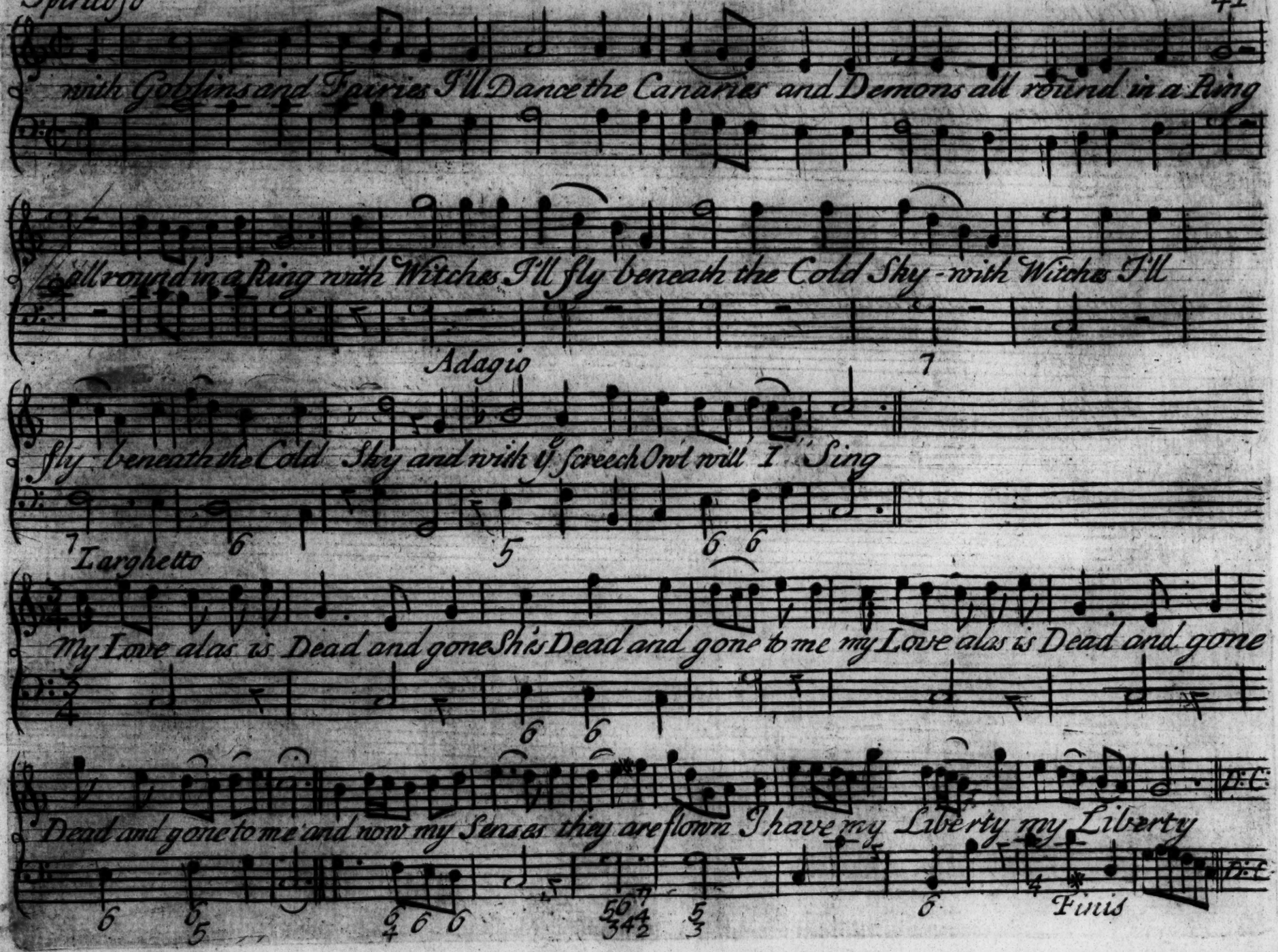
Presto

But I have found a way, that shall her scorn repay. I'll Quit this

Adagio

Hated Light, and Seek the Shades of night, the Shades of Night.

Spirito so


with Goblins and Fairies I'll Dance the Canaries and Demons all round in a Ring
all round in a Ring with Witches I'll Fly beneath the Cold Sky - with Witches I'll
Adagio
Fly beneath the Cold Sky and with y Screech Owl will I Sing
Larghetto
My Love alas is Dead and gone She is Dead and gone to me my Love alas is Dead and gone
Dead and gone to me and now my Sens es they are flown I have my Liberty my Liberty
Finis

BRITISH MUSEUM